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A monthly publication devoted to the interests of the Employees of The Union Pacific Coal Company and Washington Union Coal Company



*The Cathedral of Saint John the Divine,
New York City*

EMPLOYES' MAGAZINE

THE UNION PACIFIC COAL COMPANY
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The Cathedral of Saint John the Divine

In New York City—The Third Largest Cathedral in the World

By JESSIE McDIARMID

ALFRED D. F. HAMLIN, L. H. D., F. A. I. A., Professor of Architecture, Columbia University, says of the Cathedral of Saint John The Divine: "Nothing comparable to this superb design has ever been conceived or executed in America, and the cathedrals of Europe may be fairly challenged to surpass or even equal it." And surely when we recall that the cathedrals of the Old World were built with infinitely less resource in men, money and mechanical building appliances than are now available, this is as it should be. And as it should be, too, when we remember that the stupendous monuments to the religious devotion and artistic development of the Old World which we have studied here were, except the Cathedral of Cologne, each the work of a single diocese, while Saint John The Divine, though built for the Diocese of New York, has appealed to the whole nation. The building of the great cathedrals of Europe occupied in most cases, more than a century. The cornerstone of Saint John The Divine was laid on December 27th, 1892, after a year spent in excavation and preparation of foundations. Thirty-seven years of working, and many more to follow. Again we quote Professor Hamlin writing under date of March, 1924: "It is right to plan beyond the ability of the present generation; it is right to create a design in which future generations shall have a share, and to plan so grandly that no future bishop, trustees or architect will dare to belittle or destroy such a superb conception."

The Cathedral of Saint John The Divine will be, when it is completed, the third largest cathedral in the world, being surpassed only by St. Peters at Rome, the largest, and the cathedral at Seville, Spain; and followed by the Milan Cathedral which we hope to consider next, and those at Cologne, Germany, and Amiens, France, in the order written. It occupies an area of 109,082 square feet and its grandeur and sweeping majesties challenge—nay

compel—to loftiest thinking and 'most frighten our pen from an attempt to describe it.'

J. Bernard Walker, writing in the "Scientific American" an article with the stated purpose of dealing with the quality of construction of America's greatest cathedral says: "How long will it endure? For how many generations, throughout how many centuries will it stand the buffeting of wind and weather, the alternating attacks of torrid heat, driving rain and disintegrating frost? The writer was asked that question by a visitor from the west who had traveled far to look upon the structure, of whose vast proportions he had heard so much. We answered, 'If you could return to earth five thousand years from now, you would find St. John's standing, to all appearances, as you see it to-day.' And he quotes as authority an eminent geologist who estimates the rate of disintegration of granite as one inch in several thousands of years. This on the face of a granite rock—and the exterior of Saint John's is clothed with selected granite of a quality equal to that. Indeed, since it is of Indiana limestone, a material which hardens under atmospheric effects, centuries may pass by without ever leaving a mark.

Commenting further on the enduring qualities, "Scientific American" says: "There remains as a cause of failure the question of faulty design, poor materials and careless workmanship; and it is here that St. John's greatly surpasses in its structural strength and workmanship the cathedrals of the Middle Ages." Built of large-size stone, bedded in cement mortar, St. John's Cathedral should be as lasting as the pyramids. — — —

"As an engineer," says Mr. Walker, again in "Scientific American" of which he is Editor Emeritus, "the writer can state that never has he seen a finer job of masonry, or one in which the cutting of the stone and its setting showed greater evidence of exactitude and care. There is a suggestion, indeed,

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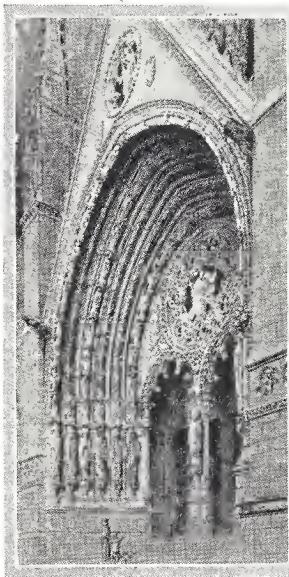
Jessie McDiarmid, Editor.

of the loving grace with which the medieval cathedral was at once the most majestic and most beloved building in the cities which it so grandly dominated."

So much for the lasting strength and structural perfections of the Cathedral of Saint John The Divine—than which there is nothing more sure in the opinion of America's experts. What then of the art of the Cathedral? What of its spiritual significance? What of the unifying qualities of a great task performed by a great throng? Is there the spirit of devotion which induced nobleman and peasant to labor side by side in the erection of the Old World cathedrals? Not long ago a man who travels up and down our country, has church-awareness of mind, and gives himself to consideration of the needs of the cities he visits, said: "Every large

city should have a cathedral, or should be building a cathedral; certainly C — — — — should have one." We surmised he thought of the need for a unifying, esthetic, spiritualizing project rather than an addition to the architectural beauties of a city already grand in this way. What then of the art contribution the Cathedral of St. John The Divine will make to American culture? Shall we look at the present design which has superseded the first used in part already? It is pure French Gothic and the plan is to change the earlier portions completed in Romanesque and modified combined design so as to procure a final harmony of the whole.

We recall that the great era of cathedral building in Western Europe was the thirteenth century, and the cathedrals of that time were all in what we call Gothic design. This style originated in France and was developed out of the earlier Romanesque. The French Gothic, as we have learned, came to full realization in the cathedral of Notre Dame, to use an illustration we have studied here. There are, of course, widely different opinions about the art perfections of the various cathedrals; and, too, each type of design has shifted and has accepted influences from near-by design. Another influence, and we think a large one, is the changing religious emphasis. When the spiritual mould of the Middle Ages was shattered, with the attendant or resultant—as you will—revolution in the structure of secular life, the outward symbols of that religious mould



The central portal of the West Front showing the exquisitely beautiful decorations.

Romanesque and modified combined design so as to procure a final harmony of the whole.

were influenced. The monastic church or abbey and the cathedral of grandeurs, a place of worship and religious pageantry for all the people, were different in purpose conception as in design. However, this we may say, without at all attempting to go into the history of architecture, that the French Gothic realized itself in beautiful Notre Dame—and reached its culmination in the glorious cathedrals of Amiens and Rheims—shall we say Rheims since we of America know it best. Perhaps modern architecture has developed along other lines than cathedral building. Surely it is wisdom to have taken as inspiration and example the finest yet produced, the most satisfying expressions of cathedral grandeurs, all in French Gothic, and have with sublime masterliness and effort, of which we who are unversed in architecture can have little conception, achieved the glories of Saint John's. We quote Doctor Ralph Adams Cram, chief architect of the present accepted design, from a pamphlet issued by the Trustees:

"In the present design an attempt has been made to combine the verticals of Bourges and Wells with the powerful horizontals of Notre Dame, Amiens and Rheims, the idea being to knit the composition together with a definiteness that was not attained in the above-named five unit facades. The deep porches of Rheims and Amiens with their immense shadows take the place of the shallow portals of Bourges, while the verticals of the towers are modeled more or less on those of Rheims Cathedral. It seems to the architects that the enormous bulk of the New York cathedral will not only support, but actually demand a facade as wide and spacious as that now shown."

And we should tell that, while the Trustees have approved Dr. Cram's design, the plan "will be subjected to careful study and modification in detail, both by the authorities and the architects." And that, at the beginning the general design submitted by Architects Heins and La Farge was chosen from sixty others. In 1907 Mr. Heins died and the contract between the Cathedral Trustees and the architects expired. Doctor Cram was appointed consulting architect in 1911.

We asked of its spiritual significance. Mr. Elihu Root, speaking in Carnegie Hall, New York, at a meeting of those interested in the building of the cathedral said:

"Build it not solely for the Diocese of New York but build it for all our brother men living in the world.

"Build it as a testimony that the lessons that came to us from our God-fearing fathers have not been forgotten.

"Build it as a contribution of America to the spiritual life of mankind and thereby help to save our own souls."

And Bishop William T. Manning, answering Mr. Root's appeal writes: "We shall carry it forward to

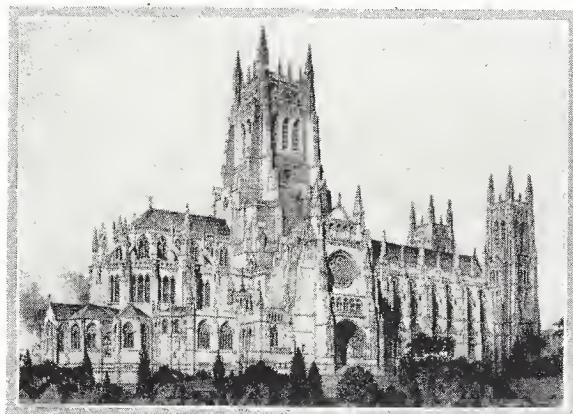
completion to stand through the ages as a mighty witness to our faith in God, to the revelation of His love given to us in Jesus Christ, and to the place which belongs to Him in our life as a people."

And its universal appeal? One of the features of Saint John's which is always commented upon is the series of chapels of exquisite beauty. Each one is eighteen feet deep, twenty-five feet wide and forty-three feet high. Above the chapel arch is the triforium gallery, and above that the clerestory windows rise more than 100 feet from the floor.

There are fourteen bays in the nave, seven on either side. Five bays have been given by individuals or families as memorials. Nine others are being built by community groups. One division represents Historical and Patriotic Societies, one represents Sports. The fund for the Military and Naval Bay is more than two-thirds completed. There is an Education Bay and a Press Bay. There is one for the legal profession and a Fine Arts Bay. It is of especial interest to us to learn in a recent communication from Bishop Manning that labor organizations have forwarded a considerable sum as the contribution of Labor to the artistic treasure of the cathedral. It has not been decided what form the gift will take but it is probable that it will be one of these windows so designed as to tell in grandest story the place Labor has in the growth and development of our New World.

As recently as December, 1927, ground was broken for the Women's Transept which is to the north and will be similar to the Nave in general design, but will be simpler in that only one line of piers will form the entrance to the six bays whose windows will continue the series which lines the nave and will encircle the entire cathedral. This undertaking by the women of New York is without precedent in Christian History, notable as has been the contribution of women to every great Christian undertaking. Never before have the women of a community undertaken, as women, to build a large portion of a great world cathedral.

We attended early morning prayers in one of



The Cathedral of Saint John the Divine, New York City—from the architect's drawing.

the chapels of the Cathedral of Saint John The Divine, several years ago, and remember the sheer majesty of effect there as well as that promised in the larger plans now well on their way, an inspiration to religious devotion and to national pride that will stand through the ages as a worthy monument to American faith in the God of her fathers, to American's needs, as a nation, for religious expression.

Run of the Mine

Our Union Management

LABOR, that is the men and women who actually work with their hands, have from the very beginning been compelled to carry the Atlas-like burden of feeding, clothing and entertaining a number of individuals who seek labor office for the sole purpose of escaping the more arduous task of actually working for a living.

The mode of attack employed by the office seeking individual is that of first pushing himself to the front in local Union affairs, regardless of the fact that his residence in the particular district may have extended over but a short period. Success in this, the first initial step, is most readily accomplished by a series of attacks directed against the man who holds the office sought, followed by a train of carefully veiled complaints directed against the employer, against the existing form of government, and finally against society as a whole.

The ambitious reformer is always ready to "twist the lion's tail," provided his fellows are good enough to elect him to state or national office, the crusader's post-election accomplishments, however, usually confined to a few blatant outbursts that only tend to estrange conscientious employers, while having no effect, whatever, on the less conscientious class.

There is a certain experience that has run steadily through the history of labor organizations, in both Great Britain and the United States. We refer to the fact that the overwhelming number of betterments that have come to labor, and we are now speaking broadly, have been brought about through the efforts of men and women who never occupied a position in the ranks of labor, but who on the other hand, standing aloof from the petty activities that mark the continuous strife for office, work for the cause of labor, without hope or expectation of pecuniary rewards.

Among those who, while never having worked with their hands, have achieved much for laboring men, women and children, might be mentioned Disraeli, Queen Victoria's great Prime Minister; Sidney and Beatrice Webb, English Econom-

ists; and James Ramsay MacDonald, he who recently came to our country to confer with President Hoover relative to the abolition of war. In our country, labor has found many friends and advocates who have conscientiously employed their time, talent and money in its behalf. Hardly a month passes that does not mark some such effort on the part of a large employer such as Messrs. Thomas A. Edison or Henry Ford; by a College President or nationally known economist; by a Supreme Court Justice, as for example, Justice Holmes or Justice Brandeis.

The cotton mill strike in North Carolina has occupied the front page of our daily press for weeks past and we have read reams of comment and criticism relative to this tragic problem, the crux of the whole strike situation hinging on the adequacy or inadequacy of a wage of from \$3.00 to \$14.00 per week; men, women and children working twelve hours and twenty minutes per day. If there is justification for the writing and publication of these few words, such rests with the fact that immediately preceding the effort, we happened to read a ringing challenge relative to the conditions and rates of pay that govern employment in Southern cotton mills written by a clergyman, again a man, who, while never having toiled with his hands, carries in his soul the well ingrained belief that some of our American labor is yet without its just deserts. It is men like the Rev. William R. Spofford, who are not looking for Union office or Union spoils, that will purify the cotton mill labor situation that now shames the south.

British Mining Conditions

WE HAVE before us the annual report of the "Secretary for Mines" and the annual report of the "Chief Inspector of Mines" of Great Britain, for the calendar year 1928, which contains much informative matter.

The British Government not only compiles statistics relative to production, working time and accidents, quite similar to the information compiled by our Bureau of Mines, covering the coal industry in this country, but in addition, a complete analysis of wages paid, together with the earnings of men employed in the mines, the cost of producing coal, together with the average realization obtained by the sale of same, with the profit or loss per ton, is shown.

The production of coal in Great Britain (excluding Ireland) for 1928 was 237,471,931 tons of 2,240 pounds, the long ton universally used for measuring coal in Great Britain, as it is in the anthracite fields of Pennsylvania, and to some extent in the bituminous fields of our Appalachian coal district. The production for 1928 was about 13.75 million tons less than that of 1927, and about 5.75 million tons less than that of 1925. As an extended strike occurred in 1926, any comparison with that year would not be informative.

The total number of wage earners on the colliery books at the end of 1928 was 898,800, or 70,700 less than were listed at the end of 1927. The average output of coal per man shift, all labor employed, was 2,129 pounds, indicating an increase of 3.3 per cent over the 1927 performance. The increase per man shift was largely due to the installation of additional machinery, including undercutting machines, pneumatic drills, and both shaking and belt conveyors. It is interesting to note that while the employment of female labor underground was discontinued in Great Britain many years ago, 298 females under sixteen, and 3,111 over sixteen, a total of 3,409 women and girls, were employed above ground (excluding clerical work) in 1928.

The British mines work more regularly than those in our country, the shortest working time, 4.36 days per week, occurring in June, the maximum working period shown for the year, 4.91 days per week, occurring in March, average days worked per week throughout the year, 4.62, average days worked all mines during the year, 240.38, which can be compared with 203 days worked in the bituminous mines of the United States, the Pennsylvania anthracite mines averaging 217 days, average time of all American mines, 206 days. The average number of shifts worked was 245, or 4.62 days more than the mines raised coal.

The average earnings per shift for all mine employees for the year was, expressed in American money, \$2.261, or 18 cents per shift below the earnings of 1927. The average annual earnings of all employees for the year 1928 was equal to \$553.95. In addition to the average wage of \$2.261, British mine labor received in the form of special allowances \$.0959 per shift, making a total wage of \$2.357 per shift worked.

The British coal mining industry was again operated at a loss, the cost and realization per ton of 2,240 pounds for the year 1928, all mines, England, Scotland and Wales, as follows:

Labor cost	\$2.306
Other costs	1.165
Total cost	\$3.471
Price received	3.249
Net loss per ton.....	\$.222

The loss in 1928 was approximately 10 cents per ton more than was suffered in 1927. It should be understood that the rates of wages paid, average cost of production, average realization and profit or loss, vary in the different districts, the mines in the Lancashire district losing about 34 cents per ton, and in South Wales about 28 cents per ton, the smallest loss about 6 cents per ton, occurring in what is known as the South Derby group of mines, no group or district, however, showing a credit balance for the year.

Early in 1927, attention was drawn in the British Parliament and elsewhere, to the practice of

employing men and boys to pull small boxes or "putts," containing coal mined in the thin seams of the Somerset coal field, a rope sling or harness, known locally as the "guss" employed to drag the coal by man or boy power. This method of hauling coal for short distances, while formerly in rather general use, is now largely confined to Somerset, this primitive method of transportation severely criticized. The Inspection Department appointed a special committee to inquire into a report as to whether or not the use of a "guss" was harmful, from the standpoint of either health or safety.

The "guss" is a rope girdle with an attached chain and hook which is placed over the shoulders of the "carting boys," who drag the coal in the "putts," which is in substance, a small sledge. The committee failed to find evidence of permanent injury to health, but did make numerous recommendations regarding more efficient methods of face haulage which could properly be installed in the thin seams.

The British mines are operated under much more rigid safety rules than obtain in our country. The number of accidents suffered per million man shifts was infinitely below our unfortunate record. No detail is too small to justify attention on the part of the Government inspectors, and violations of the law in aggravated cases, whether committed by employers or employees, are followed by summary prosecution. Any misuse of live stock (pit ponies) subjects the responsible person to legal action. But one major accident occurred in Great Britain during the year 1928, i. e., an explosion at the Whitehaven Colliery, Haig Pit, Cumberland, involving the loss of thirteen lives. The fatal accident ratio per one hundred thousand man shifts reduced from .45 in 1927, to .42 in 1928, or 6.6 per cent.

Wyoming Mine Earnings

WE HAVE before us the average net earnings (explosives and lamp rental deducted) of all Union men employed in our Wyoming mines for the nine months' period, January to September, inclusive, 1929.

This period included the quiet summer season, and likewise a vacation ranging from ten days to two weeks duration in all mines other than Cumberland No. One. Due to reduced force and output, the 126 Union employees at Cumberland who were not given a regular vacation, earned on an average, \$191.37 during the nine months.

Occupation by Classes	Average Net Monthly Wage	Average No. Men Working
Machine runners and helpers	\$190.32	106.6
Miners and loaders	170.42	477.3
Haulage men	157.63	184.2
Timber and trackmen	165.90	121.7
General inside men	169.30	503.5
Surface men	169.05	142.8
General outside	171.27	124.5

Average all men.....\$169.62 1,660.6

Total work days in nine months.....	229
Average days worked by all men.....	205
Average days worked per month.....	22.8

As measured by the country wide situation, where it is questionable if mine workers as a whole earned \$100.00 per month, we feel that our Wyoming showing is in no sense bad.

Thanksgiving

By Eleanor Duncan Wood

For red of garnered apples for gold of wheat or corn,
For halcyon hues of sunset for fairy mists of morn,
For wood-fires on the hearthstone, for kindred gatherings
there,
For eager eyes of childhood for crown of silver hair.

For lovely land a-dreaming beneath the autumn sun,
For need of peace and plenty, for worthy work well done,
For country strong in honor for starry flag unrefined,
We render thanks transcendent since these dear joys are
left.

For friends beloved and loving, who greet a nobler dawn,
For rock of faith and courage, the true heart builds upon,
For love that faileth never, for dreams of good to be,
Unworthy, yet adoring, we stay our souls on Thee.

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Lord George Gordon Byron

Poet, satirist, genius—whose life, short and tempestuous, was a mixture of glamorous poesy—passionately patriotic, satirical or sentimental, as the spirit moved him.

By EUGENE McAULIFFE

GEORGE GORDON BYRON, sixth Lord, was born in Holles Street, London, England, on January 22, 1788, dying at Missolonghi, Greece, April 19, 1824, in his thirty-seventh year. Byron's father was "Mad Jack Byron," a good looking, profligate soldier, his mother, who was the second wife of his father, was a Scotch heiress, Catherine Gordon of Gight. The father was an extravagant and dissolute man of fashion, who was principally attracted to Catherine Gordon by her lands and money. Byron's grandfather, Captain John Gordon, was a famous admiral who had circumnavigated the globe, and the poet's lineage on the mother's side was even more illustrious, she having descended in a direct line from James the First, of Scotland, so that Byron could claim Robert Bruce, the hero king of Scotland, as one of his ancestors.

Due to Captain Byron's extravagance, the wife's fortune was squandered within a period of three years, with the exception of an annuity of one hundred and fifty pounds (\$750), which the husband could not reach. With the wife's fortune gone, the couple separated, and later the husband fled to the continent to escape his creditors, dying at Valenciennes, France, in 1791. The mother was a woman of most violent passions, who alternately threshed and caressed her son, who was born with a clubbed right foot. The mother is said to have frequently reproached the child for his lameness, particularly when her temper overwhelmed her. As a result, the boy partook of her unfortunate disposition, his temper sullen or violently passionate in turn. When rage overwhelmed him, he is said to have "torn his frocks from top to bottom, defying his nurse or his mother to do their worst."

When five years of age, the child was sent to a day school at Aberdeen, maintained by a Mr. Bower, who was paid five shillings a quarter by the mother, for such instruction as he could impart to her son. He remained in this school a year, when he was transferred to the care of a Reverend Mr. Ross, a poor, but well informed Scottish clergyman,

for whom it is said, the poet "ever entertained a kindly remembrance." From the tuition of Mr. Ross, the boy was next transferred to the care of a Mr. Patterson, the son of his own and Mrs. Byron's shoemaker, who is said to have taught him a little Latin and treated him with marked kindness.

The boy was next sent to the Free Grammar School at Aberdeen, where he remained until the death of the fifth Lord Byron—his grand uncle, whose heir he became—recalled him to England. Byron was only a few months over ten years of age when the old Lord died at Newstead on May 19, 1798, where he is said to have lived "in a state of austere and savage seclusion" ever since he killed his neighbor and relative, a Mr. Chaworth, in a duel.

Byron's accession to the peerage was accepted by the boy with comparative humility and dignity. Such, however, was not the result of new found title and wealth with the mother. In early childhood, the boy suffered from the application of illy devised me-

chanical devices, contrived to straighten his deformed limb, and so again after moving to Newstead, the mother subjected him to insufferable torture at the hands of "quack cure-alls," all without beneficial result. At this time, a private tutor was engaged to teach him Latin, and later he was placed in a school at Dulwich. After a period in Dulwich, he was sent to Harrow School, entering Trinity College, Cambridge, in 1805, his seventeenth year. Byron remained in Cambridge two years, his irregularities a great source of trouble to the University Dons. While in college he acquired a bear and several bulldogs which he named after the academical authorities, much to their discomfiture and disgust. While at Cambridge, he brought out (in 1806) his first volume of poems, published for private circulation, many of these highly immoral. It is said that but two or three copies of this little book remain in existence.

In 1807, Byron brought out his "Hours of Idleness," a medley of amorous verse mixed with short translations from the Greek and Latin poets. This



Lord George Gordon Byron

second brief volume, without intrinsic merit, marks, however, the beginning of the poet's career, preceding as it does the poems that won for his name the unfading laurel of poetic immortality. At the time that Byron's "Hours of Idleness" was brought out, the "Edinburgh Review," then in its twenty-first issue was rampantly Whiggish, even Radical, in its politics. The author's name on the title page of Byron's first book, "George Gordon, Lord Byron, a Minor," was in itself sufficient provocation in the minds of the staff of the "Edinburgh Review" to justify a series of the most merciless, scathing and contemptuous comments, on the poet's youthful production. Byron and his friends charged the four and one-half pages of vitriolic criticism, published in the "Review" to its Editor, Francis Jeffrey. This was a mistake, Henry Brougham, a vigorous, though unscrupulous writer, was the author. Byron pretended to take the criticism lightly—outwardly he smiled, but inwardly he seethed. His retaliation took the form of a satirical poem, "English Bards and Scotch Reviewers," which has since been adjudged by the world to be the most vigorous, witty and humorous satire of the kind that had appeared in the English language since the "Dunciad" of Pope, a satirical poem published in 1728.

Byron's satire saw print in March, 1809, when the poet was but two months past his twenty-first year. Bitterly unhappy, the youth in his rage, struck at friend and foe alike. He spoke of Scott as a "hireling lord," of Coleridge, "to turgid ode and tumid stanza dear." The gentle Wordsworth, who wrote such sweet and simple things as "We Are Seven," which every school-boy and girl are familiar with, was referred to as "the vulgar Wordsworth." Moore, Campbell, Dryden, Southey, with a dozen or more less well known authors, together with Jeffrey, were likewise brought under the satirist's stinging lash. Byron struck savagely, blindly, and every brief stanza drew blood. The first of Byron's friends to suffer his ironic spleen was Mr. Fitzgerald, facetiously dubbed by Cobbet, the "small beer poet," of whom Byron in a foot note said that "not content with writing, he spouts in person after the company have imbibed a reasonable quantity of bad port to enable them to sustain the operation." Of this writer he said:

"Still must I hear?—shall hoarse Fitzgerald bawl
His creaking couplets in a tavern hall,
And I not sing, fest, haply, Scotch reviews
Should dub me scribbler, and denounce my muse?
Prepare for rhyme—I'll publish, right or wrong;
Fools are my theme, let satire be my song."

* * * *

"Still there are follies, e'en for me to chase,
And yield at least amusement in the race:
Laugh when I laugh, I seek no other fame.
The cry is up and scribblers are my game.
Speed, Pegasus!—ye strains of great and small,
Ode, epic, elegy, have at you all!
I, too, can scrawl, and once upon a time
I poured along the town a flood of rhyme,
A schoolboy freak, unworthy praise or blame;
I printed—older children do the same."

"Tis pleasant, sure, to see one's name in print;
A book's a book, although there's nothing in't."

From Fitzgerald, the satire sweeps on like a river at flood, uprooting and destroying as it goes. More than a score of contemporary writers were held up to scorn by Byron. Space permits but brief further reproduction of this noted causie:

"The time has been, when yet the muse was young,
When Homer swept the lyre, and Maro sung,
An epic scarce ten centuries could claim,
While awe-struck nations hail'd the magic name;
The work of each immortal bard appears
The single wonder of a thousand years.
Empires have moulder'd from the face of earth,
Tongues have expired with those who gave them
birth,
Without the glory such a strain can give,
As even in ruin bids the language live.
Not so with us, though minor bards content,
On one great work a life of labour spent:
With Eagle pinion soaring to the skies,
Behold the Ballad-monger Southey rise!
To him let Camoens, Milton, Tasso yield,
Whose annual strains, like armies take the field."

* * * *

"Shall gentle Coleridge pass unnoticed here,
To turgid ode and tumid stanza dear?
Though themes of innocence amuse him best,
Yet still obscurity's a welcome guest.
If Inspiration should her aid refuse
To him who takes a pixy for a muse,
Yet none in lofty number can surpass
The bard who soars to elegise an ass.
How well the subject suits his noble mind!
A fellow-feeling makes us wondrous kind."

* * * *

"Yet let them not to vulgar Wordsworth stoop,
The meanest object of that lowly group,
Whose verse, of all but childish prattle void,
Seems blessed harmony to Lambe and Lloyd;
Let them—but hold, my muse, nor dare to teach
A strain, far, far beyond thy humble reach:
The native genius with their being given
Will point the path, and peal their notes to heaven."

* * * *

"And thou too, Scott, resign to minstrels rude
The wilder slogan of a border feud:
Let others spin their meagre lines for hire;
Enough for genius, if itself inspire!
Let Southey sing, although his teeming muse,
Prolific every spring, be too profuse;
Let simple Wordsworth chime his childish verse,
And brother Coleridge lull the babe at nurse:
Let spectre-mongering Lewis aim, at most,
To rouse the galleries, or to raise a ghost:
Let Moore be lewd; let Strangford steal from Moore,
And swear that Camoens sang such notes of yore."

The concluding stanza reads in part:

"Thus far I've held my undisturbed career,
Prepared for rancour, steel'd 'gainst selfish fear;
This thing of rhyme, I ne'er disdained to own—
Though not obtrusive, yet not quite unknown,
My voice was heard again, though not so loud,
My page, though nameless, never disavow'd;
And now at once I tear the veil away:—
Cheer on the pack—the quarry stands at bay,
Unscared by all the din of Melbourne House,
By Lambe's resentment, or by Holland's spouse,
By Jeffrey's harmless pistol, Hallam's rage,
Edina's brawny sons and brimstone page."

Our men in buckram shall have blows enough,
And 'feel they too 'are penetrable stuff!'
And though I hope not hence unscathed to go,
Who conquers me shall find a stubborn foe."

* * *

"I, too, can hunt a poetaster down;
And, arm'd in proof, the gauntlet cast at once
To Scotch marauder, and to southern dunce.
Thus much I've dared to do; how far my lay
Hath wronged these righteous times, let others say:
This, let the world, which knows not how to spare,
Yet rarely blames unjustly, now declare."

Byron lived to regret the unwarranted chastisement he inflicted on his friends. As the years passed, he was forgiven by the greater number, including Lord Jeffrey, Sir Walter Scott, and Thomas Moore. Moore even became his warmest personal friend and later, his biographer.

Just before the publication of "English Bards and Scotch Reviewers," Byron took his seat in the House of Lords, where he sat a "stranger among strangers." The young peer made two brief speeches in support of certain measures advanced, acquitting himself with more than passing merit, but the melancholic cynicism that flared out constantly in his nature caused him to turn toward Greece, then fighting for its independence. In July, 1809, Byron, accompanied by John Cam Hobhouse, a fellow student, and three servants, left England, for the continent, visiting the cities of Lisbon, Seville, Cadiz and Malta, proceeding thence to Albania where the party landed in September, 1809. At Joannina, the poet made his start on "Childe Harold." From this time until the spring of 1811, Byron was engaged in travel through Greece, Turkey, and Asia Minor, much of his time spent in Athens, Smyrna and Constantinople. Early in the summer of 1811, he returned to England after an absence of two years. Immersed in mental gloom, largely the result of disappointment experienced through his espousal of the Grecian cause, his private affairs in bad condition, and his body enfeebled by a succession of fevers, he landed on English soil, broken and dispirited. Within a few days following his return, he was called to his mother's death-bed, this his surviving parent dying before his arrival.

In 1812, he again took his seat as a Peer, and a few days before the publication of the first two cantos of "Childe Harold," he delivered his first extended speech in the English House of Lords. This speech attracted a fair measure of attention, the subject a Housebreaking Bill. Six weeks later he spoke in favor of the claims of the Roman Catholic Church without however making so favorable an impression. His last speech in the House was delivered in June, 1813, when he dropped out of active political life, expressing the opinion that "Parliamentary mummeries" was not to his liking.

"Childe Harold," completed in four cantos over a period of eight years, contains lines, even stanzas, of sublime beauty. When the first two cantos were given to the world in 1812, the reading public was

swept with surprise and delight. Praise flowed in from every quarter and even those who deprecated the pessimistic views expressed by the poem, made public admission that its author was "capable of great power, transcending brilliancy and extraordinary genius." Byron woke to find himself famous. At once he became the magnet and idol of society. Ladies of acknowledged rank and beauty cultivated him, flattered him. In the language of the day, they openly "made love to him." Young men of leisure imitated him—the cut of his trousers; the manner in which he dressed his hair. The soft roll collar open at the throat which he effected, became the popular craze. This was the midday of Byron's career. Space prevents more than fragmentary extracts from this, Byron's greatest work, which in the minds of many, reflected his own nature and restless life:

"Whilome in Albion's isle there dwelt a youth,
Who ne in virtue's ways did take delight;
But spent his days in riot most uncouth,
And vexed with mirth the drowsy ear of Night;
Ah, me! In sooth he was a shameless wight,
Sore given to revel and ungodly glee;
Few earthly things found favour in his sight."

* * *

"His house, his home, his heritage, his lands,
The laughing dames in whom he did delight,
Whose large blue eyes, fair locks, and snowy hands,
Might shake the saintship of an anchorite,
And long had fed his youthful appetite;
His goblets brimm'd with every costly wine,
And all that mote to luxury invite,
Without a sigh he left to cross the brine,
And traverse Paynim shores, and pass Earth's central
line."

Arriving in sunny Spain, Canto XV tells a story of pastoral richness:

"Oh Christ! it is a goodly sight to see
What heaven hath done for this delicious land!
What fruits of fragrance blush on every tree!
What goodly prospects o'er the hills expand!"

Entering the city of Lisbon, the lack of sanitation, together with the poverty of its citizenry, led the poet to say:

"But whoso entereth within this town,
That sheening far, celestial seems to be,
Disconsolate will wander up and down,
'Mid many things unsightly to strange ee;
For hut and palace show like filthily;
The dingy denizens are rear'd in dirt;
Ne personage of high or mean degree
Doth care for cleanliness of surtou or shirt,
Though shent with Egypt's plague, unkempt,
unwash'd, unhurt."

Personal contact with those who were striving to free Greece from Turkish control led to disappointment. Political bickering occupied the stage rather than a desire for conflict and so Byron wrote:

"Fair Greece! sad relic of departed worth!
Immortal, though no more; though fallen, great!
Who now shall lead thy scattered children forth,
And long accustomed bondage uncreate?
Not such thy sons who whilome did await,
The hopeless warriors of a willing doom,
In bleak Thermopylae's sepulchral strait—

Oh! Who that gallant spirit shall resume,
Leap from Eurota's banks, and call thee from the
tomb?"

"Spirit of Freedom! when on Phyle's brow
Thou sat'st with Thrasybulus and his train,
Couldst thou forbode the dismal hour which now
Dims the green beauties of thine Attic plain?
Not thirty tyrants now enforce the chain,
But every carle can lord it o'er thy land;
Nor rise thy sons, but idly rail in vain,
Trembling beneath the scourge of Turkish hand,
From birth till death enslaved; in word, in deed,
unmann'd.

"In all save form alone, how changed! and who
That marks the fire still sparkling in each eye,
Who but would deem their bosoms burn'd anew
With thy unquenched beam, lost liberty!
And many dream withal the hour is nigh
That gives them back their fathers' heritage;
For foreign arms and aid they fondly sigh,
Nor solely dare encounter hostile rage,
Or tear their name defiled from Slavery's mournful
page.

"Hereditary bondsmen! know ye not
Who would be free themselves must strike the blow?
By their right arms the conquest must be wrought?
Will Gaul or Muscovite redress ye? No!
True, they may lay your proud despilers low,
But not for you will Freedom's altars flame.
Shades of the Helots! Triumph o'er your foe!
Greece! Change thy lords, thy state is still the same;
Thy glorious day is o'er, but not thine years of
shame."

On January 2, 1819, and preceding the publication of the fourth and last Canto of "Childe Harold," the poet addressed a dedication of the poem to his fellow student and friend Hobhouse, in whose company he travelled over much of the country touched upon in the poem. The fourth Canto opens with the story of the pilgrims' journey through Italy, the beauty and the glory of the Venice that was most eloquently pictured.

"I stood in Venice, on the Bridge of Sighs;
A palace and a prison on each hand;
I saw from out the wave her structures rise
As from the stroke of the enchanter's wand:
A thousand years their cloudy wings expand
Around me, and a dying Glory smiles
O'er the far times, when many a subject land
Look'd to the winged Lion's marble piles,
Where Venice sat in state, throned on her hundred
isles!"

* * * *

"Before St. Mark still glow his steeds of brass,
Their gilded collars glittering in the sun;
But is not Doria's menace come to pass?
Are they not bridled?—Venice, lost and won,
Her thirteen hundred years of freedom done,
Sinks, like a sea-weed, into whence she rose!
Better be whelm'd beneath the waves, and shun,
Even in destruction's depth, her foreign foes,
From whom submission wrings an infamous repose."

The closing stanzas of the poem carry a sad poignancy that was characteristic of Byron:

"Roll on, thou deep and dark blue Ocean—roll!
Ten thousand fleets sweep over thee in vain;
Man marks the earth with ruin—his control
Stops with the shore;—upon the watery plain
The wrecks are all thy deed, nor doth remain

A shadow of man's ravage, save his own,
When, for a moment, like a drop of rain,
He sinks into thy depths with bubbling groan,
Without a grave, unknell'd, uncoffin'd, and unknown.

"His steps are not upon thy paths,—thy fields
Are not a spoil for him,—thou dost arise
And shake him from thee, the vile strength he wields
For earth's destruction thou dost all despise,
Spurning him from thy bosom to the skies,
And send'st him, shivering in thy playful spray
And howling to his Gods, where haply lies
His petty hope in some near port or bay,
And dashest him again to earth:—there let him lay.

"The armaments which thunderstrike the walls
Of rock-built cities, bidding nations quake,
And monarchs tremble in their capitals,
The oak leviathans, whose huge ribs make
Their clay creator the vain title take
Of lord of thee, and arbiter of war;
These are thy toys, and, as the snowy flake,
They melt into thy yeast of waves, which mar
Alike the Armada's pride or spoils of Trafalgar.

"Thy shores are empires, changed in all save thee—
Assyria, Greece, Rome, Carthage what are they?
Thy waters wash'd them power while they were free,
And many a tyrant since; their shores obey
The stranger, slave, or savage; their decay
Has dried up realms to deserts;—not so thou;—
Unchangeable save to thy wild waves' play—
Time writes no wrinkles on thine azure brow—
Such as creation's dawn beheld, thou rollest now.

"Thou glorious mirror, where the Almighty's form
Glasses itself in tempests; in all time,
Calm or convulsed—in breeze, or gale, or storm,
Icing the pole, or in the torrid clime
Dark-heaving;—boundless, endless and sublime—
The image of Eternity—the throne
Of the invisible! even from out thy slime
The monsters of the deep are made; each zone
Obey's thee: thou goest forth, dread, fathomless,
alone.

"And I have loved thee, Ocean! and my joy
Of youthful sports was on thy breast to be
Borne, like thy bubbles, onward: from a boy
I wanton'd with thy breakers—they to me
Were a delight; and if the freshening sea
Made them a terror—twas a pleasing fear,
For I was as it were a child of thee,
And trusted to thy billows far and near,
And laid my hand upon thy mane—as I do here.

"My task is done—my song hath ceased—my theme
Has died into an echo; it is fit
The spell should break of this protracted dream.
The torch shall be extinguished which hath lit
My midnight lamp—and what is writ, is writ—
Would it were worthier! but I am not now
That which I have been—and my visions flit
Less palpably before me and the glow
Which in my spirit dwelt is fluttering, faint and
low."

"Farewell! a word that must be, and hath been—
A sound which makes us linger;—yet—farewell!
Ye! who have traced the Pilgrim to the scene
Which is his last, if in your memories dwell
A thought which once was his, if on ye swell
A single recollection, not in vain
He wore his sandal-shoon and scallop-shell;
Farewell! with him alone may rest the pain,
If such there were—with you, the moral of his
strain."

When Byron was but a child, he imbibed a strong liking for sacred writings. The nurse upon whom devolved the duty of applying the braces and bandages to his deformed right foot, would often soothe him to sleep with stories and legends in which he took keen delight. While he was yet in infancy, this woman caused him to commit the First to Twenty-third Psalms. During his stay in Italy, he wrote to a friend, asking him to send him a copy of the Bible, saying: "that when but eight years of age he had finished reading the Old Testament. Out of this training doubtless sprang his "Hebrew Melodies," a collection of short poems, many of which, especially "She Walks in Beauty," were exquisitely beautiful.

"She walks in beauty like the night
Of cloudless climes and starry skies:
And all that's best of dark and bright
Meet in her aspect and her eyes;
Thus mellowed to that tender light
Which Heaven to gaudy day denies.

"One shade the more, one ray the less,
Had half impair'd the nameless grace,
Which waves in every raven tress,
Or softly lightens o'er her face;
Where thoughts serenely sweet express,
How pure, how dear their dwelling-place.

"And on that cheek, and o'er that brow,
So soft, so calm, yet eloquent,
The smiles that win, the tints that glow,
But tell of days in goodness spent,
A mind at peace with all below,
A heart whose love is innocent!"

The poem "When Coldness Wraps This Suffering Clay" breathes a promise of immortality quite foreign to much of Byron that was written in a cynical, worldly tone.

"When coldness wraps this suffering clay,
Ah! whither strays the immortal mind?
It cannot die, it cannot stray,
But leaves its darken'd dust behind.
Then, unembodied, doth it trace
By steps each planet's heavenly way?
Or fill at once the realms of space,
A thing of eyes, that all survey?

"Eternal, boundless, undecay'd,
A thought unseen, but seeing all,
All, all in earth, or skies display'd,
Shall it survey, shall it recall:
Each fainter trace that memory holds
So darkly of departed years,
In one broad glance the soul beholds,
And all, that was, at once appears.

"Before Creation peopled earth,
Its eye shall roll through chaos back;
And where the furthest heaven had birth,
The spirit trace its rising track,
And where the future mars or makes,
Its glance dilate o'er all to be,
While sun is quench'd or system breaks,
Fix'd in its own eternity.

"Above or Love, Hope, Hate, or Fear,
It lives all passionless and pure;
An age shall fleet like earthly year;
Its years as moments shall endure.

Away, away, without a wing,
O'er all, through all, its thought shall fly;
A nameless and eternal thing,
Forgetting what it was to die."

Other poems followed in swift succession, among which "The Waltz" published in April, 1813, deserves mention. When Byron was a youth at Harrow, his sentimental nature led to the formation of friendships, some of which were almost passionate in nature. Among these early attachments was that for Lord Clare. Later in life, Byron said to a friend, "I never hear the name Clare without a beating of my heart." Removed from his boyhood friends, he fell in love with his half-sister Augusta, and similarly, a cousin Mary Anne Chaworth, whose family had become estranged from that of Byron's by the duel fought a half century before. During a vacation spent at the cousin's home, Byron fell desperately, jealously, in love with this cousin, who was then engaged to marry another. Byron, because of his lameness, could not dance and so, when another admirer claimed Miss Chaworth, on the floor, Byron could only stand or sit in a corner of the ball-room while the object of his affection swung by in the arms of her partner. The waltz, a form of musical composition which originated with a German composer, has captivated dancers and non-dancers for generations. Wherever civilized music has penetrated, the swaying cadence of "The Blue Danube Waltz," by Johann Strauss, of Vienna, has made lips hum and set human feet in action. Stung by his own bodily infirmity as much as by jealousy, Byron wrote "The Waltz," which he called "an apostrophic hymn." A few fragments from this satire will suffice:

"Muse of the many-twinkling feet! whose charms
Are now extended up from legs to arms;
Terpsichore!—too long misdeem'd a maid—
Reproachful term—bestow'd but to upbraid—
Henceforth in all the bronze of brightness shine,
The least a vestal of the virgin Nine.
Far be from thee and thine the name of prude;
Mock'd, yet triumphant; sneered at, unsubdued:
Thy legs must move to conquer as they fly,
If but thy coats are reasonably high;
Thy breast—if bare enough—requires no shield;
Dance forth—sans armour thou shalt take the field;
And own—impregnable to most assaults,
Thy not too lawfully begotten 'Waltz'."

* * * *

"Imperial Waltz! imported from the Rhine
(Famed for the growth of pedigrees and wine),
Long be thine import from all duty free,
And hock itself be less esteem'd than thee:
In some few qualities alike—for hock
Improves our cellar—thou our living stock.
The head to hock belongs—thy subtler art
Intoxicates alone the heedless heart:
Through the full veins thy gentler poison swims,
And wakes to wantonness the willing limbs."

* * * *

"O Muse of Motion! Say
How first to Albion found the Waltz her way?
Borne on the breath of hyperborean gales,
From Hamburg's port (while Hamburg yet had mails)
Ere yet unlucky fame—compell'd to creep
To snowy Gottenburg—was chill'd to sleep;

Or, staring from her slumbers, deign'd arise,
Heligoland, to stock thy mart with lies;
While unburnt Moscow yet had news to send,
Nor owed her fiery exit to a friend,
She came—Waltz came—and with her certain sets
Of true despatches, and as true gazettes."

* * * *

"Fraught with this cargo—and her fairest freight,
Delightful Waltz, on tiptoe for a mate,
The vessel reach'd the genial strand,
And round her flocked the daughters of the land,
Not decent David; when, before the ark,
His grand pas-seul excited some remark:
Not love-lorn Quixote, when his Sancho thought
The knight's fandango friskier than it ought;
Not soft Herodias, when with winning tread,
Her nimble feet danced off another's head;
Not Cleopatra on her galley's deck,
Display'd so much of leg, or more of neck,
Than thou, ambrosial Waltz, when first the moon
Beheld thee twirling to a Saxon tune!"

We have touched but briefly on a few of Byron's greatest poems. Others deserve equal mention: "The Prisoner of Chillon," "The Bride of Abydos," "The Giaour," "The Corsair," and "Mazeppa." In 1819, Lord Byron, while living in Ravenna, Italy, wrote his longest poem, "Don Juan." This work, begun in 1818, was finished in 1822. This poem, brilliant, yet unfortunately questionable in motive, was the story of Byron's own life in allegory. In his personal journal, he had written while in Venice, "I will work the mine of my youth to the last vein of the ore, and then—good-night. I have lived and am content."

At 36, Byron had exhausted all that there is of life—fame, fortune, pleasure—the fountain springs of his own genius. Born a cripple, his brilliancy won him the admiration of great men, the love of many women, some of whom were neither good nor great. His genius dazzled; of him it has been said that "his pure, pale, melancholy, sculpturesque face, endeared him; his sweet voice, gentle manners, and graceful form—in spite of his lameness—attracted every eye. He was courted, flattered, idolized; he pushed breathlessly by his admirers to the giddiest pinnacle of the Temple of Fame." Amid all this he found time to write poetry of matchless beauty, yet through all his great poems, one hero stalks, Byron himself:

"The man of loneliness and mystery,
Scarce seen to smile, and seldom heard to sigh."

Byron's verse seethes with life, virile, sustained, but the enchantment of it in his day, rested with the fact that the author had a romantic story to tell, and the world identified him with his one hero, posing under different names—Harold, Conrad, Lara, Manfred, Don Juan. His own heart aching, he loved to make others suffer. He lacked conscience, was deficient in a sense of shame—lived without any sense of responsibility to God, man or woman. The world will read his poetry for ages to come, though much of it will always be considered pestilence breeding, as it is.

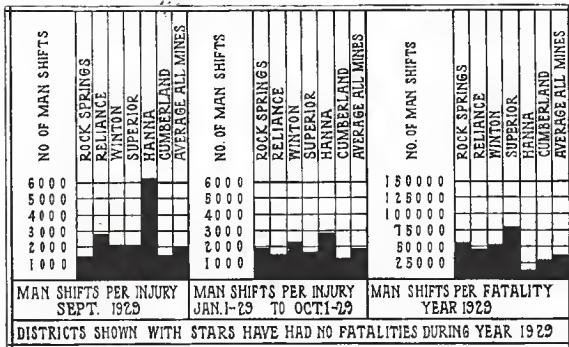
Indicative of the idolatrous that was a characteristic of Byron, might be mentioned his conduct on the occasion of the cremation of the poet Shelley's remains. When the bodies of Shelly and Williams were dug out of the sand of the Italian bay of Spezzia where they were temporarily interred, Byron, perhaps to hide his real emotions, looked upon the corpse of Williams, saying, "let me see his jaw, I can recognize by the teeth any one with whom I have talked." When the remains were given to the flames, Byron, Leigh Hunt and Trelawney, cast wine, salt and frankincense on the furnace pyre. "Come," said Byron suddenly, "let me try the strength of these waters that drowned our friends." The poets Byron and Hunt, with Trelawney, swam to the Bolivar which was anchored in the bay. Having swam the Hellespont in imitation of the fabled Leander, the sea had no fears for Byron, lame though he was. It might be said of him that his defiance of personal danger was only equalled by his disregard of the conventions.

The conduct of Byron in the closing days of his life went far to redeem him in the eyes of the world, which, while admiring his poetry, looked askance at the man. In his espousal of the cause of Greece, he displayed both statesmanship and military qualities of a high order. To his literary fame, he might have added other things worth remembering, but destiny ordained otherwise. The pall-like curtain of death was soon to fall on his career. Early in January, 1824, while on a voyage to Missolonghi, he suffered shipwreck. The night was rough and cold and compelled to leap into the sea, he swam a long distance. Illness ensued. Early in February, he again suffered exposure, the weather wet and cold, and the place he was in, unhealthy. On the fourteenth of February, the troops he commanded mutinied, but he broke the mutiny. Again mutinous troops broke into his sick room, further exposure was experienced, and then the doctors took twenty ounces of blood from his exhausted body. The treatment given him was quite parallel to that imposed on General Washington a quarter of a century before. Blood letting was the vogue of that day. On February 18th, the sick man became insensible, yet he lived on until April 19th, 1824, when he who was said to be the "most celebrated Englishman of the 19th Century," closed his miserable career.

With the death of Byron, the Greek authorities decided that public honors should be paid to his memory. His body was conveyed to England for burial, but not in Westminster Abbey where tradition had long decreed that England's great should rest. That honor was refused the poet's remains. Greece would have kept his ashes in Athens, but they were laid to rest in the family vault in the parish churchyard at Hucknall, near Newstead Abbey. Greece did, however, receive the poet-soldier's sinful, yet valiant, heart, and that rests in Missolonghi.

Make It Safe

September Accident Graph



For the first time in several years, the present month's graph appears without stars, indicating that each of the six districts has had at least one fatality during the year. Heretofore, we have always had at least one district which completed the year without a fatality, some years two, but all have gradually dropped, Reliance being the last when Harris Shatakis, a miner, was killed by a fall of rock on September 9th. The ten fatal accidents during the year have occurred in seven different mines, the records of only Rock Springs No. 4, Winton No. 1, Superior C and Superior E being to date spotless.

Another indication of the poor record for the year is shown in the state statistics. In previous years, with a production of approximately one-half of the total, fatalities in The Union Pacific mines have been approximately one-third of those occurring throughout the state. To date this year, there have been sixteen deaths in the mines of Wyoming, ten of which or five eights of the total have taken place in our mines.

Viewing the non-fatal accidents, September was an average month. With 48,400 man-shifts worked, twenty-three injuries were reported; an average of one injury for each 2,021 man-shifts worked. Hanna has the best record for the month, with but one accident and over 6,200 man-shifts. Rock Springs is at the other end with ten injuries and 14,400 man-shifts. With the exception of one injury at Superior, a fractured leg, all other accidents were of a minor nature.

In the past it has been shown that an increase in the accident rate usually follows increased working time, probably due to a hurry spirit on the part of everyone. As the good working time will probably continue we would caution each and everyone to take no chances and remember the A B C's: **ALWAYS BE CAREFUL.**

Every Six Minutes

Some startling facts regarding the accident rate in the United States have recently been given out by Robert P. Lamont, Secretary of Commerce in President Hoover's Cabinet:

"One human being in the United States is killed by accident every six minutes during the year. Eighteen are injured every minute."

There are 10,000,000 accidents each year in the United States, serious, fatal or otherwise. So-called fatal accidents alone run close to 95,000. One person out of every twelve is injured or killed through accidental causes every year.

"Let us look for a moment at the economic phase of

accidents. It is reliably estimated that the cash value of human sacrifice every year—the price tag on carelessness—is \$3,200,000,000.

"Automobile accidents run \$800,000,000 a year; \$550,000,000 literally goes up in smoke; home tragedies total \$850,000,000. And industry charges off in red—blood red—\$1,000,000,000 each year.

"More than 27,500 of these accidental deaths are caused by the automobile. The number of those killed in automobile accidents each year equals the population of such cities as Santa Barbara, California; Galesburg, Illinois; Durham, North Carolina or Norwich, Connecticut. This figure is, of course, much larger than any other nation, the chief reason being that 80 per cent of the automobiles of the world are here, there being nearly 25,000,000 in operation at the present time."

Is Your Radio Safe?

During the present radio age, when a receiving set is found in almost every home, the following article extracted from an article dealing with safety in the home and appearing under the caption "Radio" is of more than passing interest:

Is your radio set absolutely safe? Neglect of a few important details may make it a menace to your home. No chances should be taken with any electrical equipment.

"One of the fire dangers is the inclination of radio enthusiasts to experiment with lighting circuits and high voltage systems. Even the current from a 6-volt storage battery is sufficient to start a fire if the terminals or the wires leading from them become crossed.

"With outdoor antennae there is a certain danger from lightning. This danger may be avoided by a ground wire running in as straight a line as possible to a permanent ground, preferably a water pipe. A gas pipe is unsafe.

"Never attach aerials or other wires to electric light poles. Never string aerials over or under other wires. Many deaths and serious injuries have been caused by accidental contact of outdoor aerials with electric light and power wires.

"Lead-in wires through building walls or partitions should be protected by a continuous tube of porcelain or rubber extending at least five inches on either side of the wall. This protective tubing must also be used whenever the lead-in wire comes within four inches of light or power wires. The ordinary insulation on the wire is not considered sufficient protection.

"Use all precaution in installing radio equipment that you would in wiring the house for electric lights. The local electrical inspection bureau or electric light company will usually be glad to examine your radio installation before it is placed in service."

—National Safety Council.

Mine Accidents

In the medical world an accurate diagnosis of any disease is the first step and usually leads to a complete cure in the hands of a skillful physician. To know the cause of a trouble is vastly important in bringing about its prevention. Whenever professional men express a conclusion concerning a matter in which they are equipped to express an opinion, we are bound to take notice. The insurance men frequently give theoretical opinions as to

the cause of mine accidents. Mr. R. E. Simpson of the Travelers Insurance Company, in an address before the twentieth annual convention of the Mine Inspectors Institute of America, held at Knoxville, Tenn., makes the bald statement that 88 per cent of all mine accidents may be charged to supervisory failures, 10 per cent to physical failures and 2 per cent to the class of unpreventable accidents. If this statement is true, it would seem that our penitentiaries must be greatly enlarged to hold the mine operators who are entitled to admission.

As a matter of fact, the statement is unjustified, which Mr. Simpson practically admits in another part of this address. He says: "It is true in many a case, that the immediate cause is a dereliction on the part of the employe, but back of this there is generally a failure of the supervisory staff in giving instructions, enforcing discipline, selecting men for given duties, or planning processes and operations. Supervisory causes of accidents are probably more prominent in the coal mine industry than in other industries because infractions are hard to detect and, therefore, hard to check."

If the "immediate cause of an accident is a dereliction on the part of the employe," which is probably correct, then the blame should be upon him who violates orders and not upon the employer who, having given the order, can not follow the employe about to see that he does not violate the rule.

A similar statement was made by Dr. Frederick L. Hoffman of the Prudential Insurance Company at the San Francisco convention of the American Mining Congress held in 1915, to which Mr. Harr L. Day, of Wallace, Idaho, took exception and asserted that a long experience as a mine operator had convinced him that the greater number of accidents in mining operations was caused by the criminal negligence of the men who fail to obey orders.

The operator finds it very difficult to enforce discipline. He may discharge a man for breaking rules and employ in his place a man discharged by a neighboring mine for the same reason. There are few mine operators, if any, in this country who do not provide safety appliances, but lacking the power of enforcement of proper rules does not justify their being charged with the responsibility for the "natural indifference" of the employe.

—From *The Mining Congress Journal*.

A Safe Worker's Creed

I believe in Safety because the loss of my ability to labor means suffering for those I love most on earth; it leaves to the mercies of a more or less indifferent world those whom every workman desires most of all to protect.

I believe in Safety because it tends to conserve my ability to labor and that ability is my sole capital; losing it, I am bankrupt.

I believe in Safety because my safety means the safety of my fellow-workmen. In risking myself I risk others.

I believe in Safety because the bread I earn with my own hands is sweeter to me and mine a thousand times than charity in any form.

—Exchange.

Our Girl Scout First Aid Team

When we asked the Bureau of Mines Officials to let our prize winning Girl Scout First Aid Team enter the International Meet held at Kansas City, September 12th to 14th last, we felt that the splendid work accomplished by the six young ladies and their instructor, Mr. Thomas Lucas, justified the innovation. That the girls were pleased is quite evident as shown by the following letter received early in October:

Hanna, Wyoming.
October 1, 1929.

"Dear Mr. McAuliffe:

We've been planning ever since we came home to write and thank you for our wonderful trip to Kansas City. It was the very best trip we've ever had

and we hadn't been expecting to go anywhere at all.

"The trip down on the train was gorgeous and we had such heaps of fun. We were very glad to meet Mr. Ryan who announced our part in the contest, and we were delighted to see so many different teams at work on the floor at the same time. We even enjoyed doing our problems and we hope we made a perfect score sheet. Mr. Forbes promised to send the results to us. The last night of the contest we enjoyed the general program and of course we saw the prizes awarded.

"When we first reached Kansas City we didn't like it so very much but it grew on us more and more, and we barely got to the train on leaving time. Everybody at the hotel was very good to us and ever so many people said good-bye and also saw us into the taxis when we left.

"We surely thought the Kansas City girls were lovely. You know we went to lunch with them and we laughed and had fun all through the meal. We also saw their Scout Headquarters and ever so many pictures.

"All in all we had a lovely trip and we thank you very much for it. We are going to work hard and try to get the cup 'to keep' this year and so we will work hard and perhaps we can win a trip to Alaska.

"Thanking you again for the very lovely trip, we remain,

The Hanna First Aid Girl Scouts,
HELEN RENNY,
RUBY FEARN,
HELEN VAN,
HAZEL JONES,
ELIZABETH CRAWFORD,
GARNET STULTZ."

An Appreciation

The following letter has been received by Mr. Eugene McAuliffe, President of The Union Pacific Coal Company, from Mrs. Walter A. Becker, who was rendered first aid assistance by the Hanna Boy Scout Team on the occasion of their recent trip through Yellowstone Park:

Harvey, Illinois.
October 11, 1929.

"Mr. Eugene McAuliffe, President,
The Union Pacific Coal Company,
Omaha, Nebraska.

Dear Sir:

"You perhaps will be surprised to receive this letter from me, but I surely feel I have been neglectful in not writing before. It was the 15th of September when I arrived home, and many things came up which interfered with my writing you before, and yet I wonder how I could ever have neglected to do so, and I hope my letter may indicate to you how deeply I appreciated the services at Yellowstone Park of those wonderful Boy Scouts and their leader, Mr. Hearne, of Hanna, Wyoming. I really don't know what I would have done when I fainted out there at Tower Falls with no restorative whatever at hand. Of course I fainted and couldn't tell you all the trouble they went to for me, but my husband said they were wonderful and so capable, and worked as one unit. My husband tried to compensate them for their trouble but they would not consider it. It certainly was a noble deed to do for me, a stranger who meant nothing to them, and I assure you that here in my own community, anything or any time I can help or say anything in favor of the Boy Scouts, I will gladly do so, also Mr. Becker.

"I rallied later at Old Faithful Inn by the geyser, the nurse did up my ankle and helped me, too. Such wonderful people in the west—I shall never forget

(Please turn to page 489)

Doctor Charles H. Fulton

Director University of Missouri School of Mines, Discusses Opportunities and Problems of America's Public School System

First Addresses High School Students of Rock Springs, Superior, Winton, Dines and Reliance

"JOHN JONES, Rock Springs High School; Senator from Wyoming; Chief Engineer The Union Pacific Coal Company,"—thus does Doctor Charles H. Fulton, Director of the University of Missouri School of Mines at Rolla, expect to read an item on page four of the 1949 edition of "Who's Who," America's official guide to a knowledge of the great.

Doctor Fulton talked to the massed High School students of the Rock Springs district at an assembly session in the Old Timers' auditorium on the afternoon of October 16th.

Superintendent E. M. Thompson of Rock Springs was chairman and introduced Mr. Eugene McAuliffe, President, The Union Pacific Coal Company, who presented the speaker as his friend, as a man who knew the West, who had taught in the University of Wyoming and had climbed the saged hills with exploration parties in Rock Springs' near vicinity.

Doctor Fulton talked to the students on: "Your Educational Opportunities" and "make the most of your opportunities" was his repeated advice as he drew comparisons between the educational system of opportunity-providing America, and that of some of the Old Lands.

"It's a trite saying that any boy in America may be President—nevertheless he may. I don't think any of you girls ever will," said Dr. Fulton. "And I want you to note that few of the men who have achieved, few of the great women of America, have come from homes of wealth, or those that have known complete financial security for a long time." He spoke of Louis Pasteur and his bacteriological discoveries, and of his struggle for an education; and of Madame Marie Curie, (of France and Poland) the daughter of a poor school-teacher who, having worked with her scientist husband for years, carried on in his laboratory after his sudden death until she was finally able to isolate the substance known as radium, and to present it to the world with its powers of healing and tremendous values.

"Education or training should never be thought of as something to be acquired simply because they fit to earn dollars. They have a money value of course, and perhaps when you are young it is difficult to know how you will feel when you are older. But at least you do not want to feel that you lost opportunities to learn that which would enable you to do your generation greater service, which would make you happier."

"Make the most of your educational opportunities because you will be the richer and happier by the possession of a trained knowledge of how to live right."

Speaker at County Teachers' Institute

Addressing the school teachers of Sweetwater County at an evening meeting in the Rock Springs High School Assembly Hall, Doctor Fulton challenged his audience to serious thinking about the vital place of the State University in the educational system of America. He traced the history of developments in Higher Education since the time when the schools of Law and Theology were the only professional schools; when going to college was considered the prerogative of the rich man's son who, apart from these two professions, was to devote himself to classic and cultural studies. Doctor Fulton spoke of the public school system in terms of highest praise, and of the State University, with its professional schools of every sort the crowning effort of that system. While the acceptance of a gift would revolt, through the state university every boy may claim an education as his right, because he is a citizen of the state. The state university, the speaker

said, is the salvation of America. It is founded on American principles of liberty. In it is molded the great public opinion of the country. Its graduates will mold the future opinions and determine the future actions of America. "We have," said the speaker, "enormous wealth. Wealth brings power and only large education can guide and control and use that power."

"The policies governing our state universities should be kept out of politics. Freedom of speech and thinking should be encouraged. In the changing social life of America there is need for liberty of teaching. It should be cherished in the state university and the provisions of that university should remain available to every citizen."

"The genius of this country has come from obscure districts, obscure homes."

"There is," said Doctor Fulton, "a tendency to increase the tuition fees of colleges." A tendency he regretted in that he felt an increase would close the avenue to Higher Education to millions of students.

Doctor Fulton spoke of his pleasure at being in Wyoming. He was the guest of the engineering staff of the Union Pacific Coal Company at a banquet and on several inspection trips during his visit.

Cumberland Band and Community Council Sponsor Fine Entertainment

Saturday evening, October 19th, will long be remembered by the people of Cumberland for the splendid time enjoyed as guests of the Band and Community Council.

These Cumberland organizations are famed for being excellent hosts, so the hall was crowded long before the time for starting the program.

The hall was beautifully decorated, representing the Hallowe'en season. Inverted umbrellas represented hubs from which streamers radiated to all parts of the hall; on the walls were pictures of black cats, hobgoblins, owls and witches riding on broomsticks. The band with their colorful uniforms occupied the stage, and it is to be regretted that there were no facilities for taking a photograph for the Employes' Magazine.

The teaching staff of the schools decorated the hall and is to be congratulated for the most unique display.

The band has lost none of its technique, although in the last sixty days twelve new members have been added to the personnel to replace others who have resigned on account of the reduction in the mine forces due to the closing down of No. 2 South Mine. Bandmaster Young is to be commended on the splendid work he is doing, and the people of Cumberland are to be praised for the splendid support accorded the band.

It would be difficult indeed to see a more splendid spirit of co-operation than that displayed by the Cumberland people in all of their community undertakings.

The following guests from out-of-town attended: Mr. and Mrs. George B. Pryde and two daughters, Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Henkell and son, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh McLeod, Mr. and Mrs. George A. Brown and son, and Mr. Thos. Hood and daughters.

The program was an interesting one, the various numbers being rendered in admirable style under the direction of George E. Blacker, Chairman. After the program, a dance was enjoyed, a splendid lunch being served by the ladies of the Community Council.

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= Engineering Department =

The Compass—Its History and Use

By C. E. Swann

IN TWO PARTS—PART ONE

WE ARE so accustomed to receiving directions with reference to the North or South points of the compass that we give little or no consideration to what this wonderful little instrument has done for us.

Mr. P. R. Jameson (Fellow Amer. Met. Society) in his book "Weather and Weather Instruments for the Amateur," published by the Taylor Instrument Companies, has cleverly written an account of the history and development of the compass from which this article is compiled.

Maps now in use would be of little value if we had no means of orienting them with reference to known points which would be recognized throughout the world, such as the present North and South points of the compass. All maps should be drawn with reference to the Geographic North pole as this is recognized as the correct method. Later in this article the Declination of the Compass will be discussed with its relation to the Geographic North Pole or what is generally known as the true north point.

The compass shows the true north line in the United States only on a line passing through Michigan, Ohio, Kentucky, Tennessee, North Carolina, South Carolina and Georgia, as shown on Sketch IX. At points east of this line the compass needle has an inclination to the west of the true bearing and at points west of this line the compass needle has an inclination to the east of the true bearing. In using the compass in the field to retrace known points or to locate other points correctly due allowance must be given to the declination of the compass needle for the locality where the instrument is being used.

Caution

In the use of a compass care must be exercised in handling the instrument so that the fine pin on which the needle is suspended become not dulled and the stop attached to the instrument for raising the needle off the pin point should be used to tie up the needle when moving from place to place.

In establishing directions with the compass care must be taken in selecting points of observation so that iron, steel or other objects which attract the needle do not interfere with its correct use or the established lines may be greatly in error.

History

Like many other things, the compass originated in China, where it was first used on land and later as a guide to mariners.

The name of its inventor is lost to history, but we find mention of it in a satire by Guyot De Provins, a French poet of the twelfth century, and one of the Crusaders.

The Venetian, Marco Polo, is supposed to have introduced it into Europe in about 1260 A. D. His work was furthered by another Italian, Flavio Gioja, a Neapolitan navigator to whom belongs the credit of the suspension of the needle in 1302 A. D. Legend also has it that the Swedes were familiar with the compass in the time of King Jarl Berger, 1250 A. D.

The two great explorers, Christopher Columbus and Sebastian Cabot, discovered the variation of the compass.

the one in the year 1492, the same year as the discovery of America, and the other in 1540. William Barlow, an English divine and philosopher, invented the compass box and hanging compass used by navigators, in 1608.

The exact location of the North Magnetic pole was first determined by the famous English polar explorer, James Clark Ross, in 1831. It was located in about Longitude 96 degrees 40 minutes West and Latitude 70 degrees 10 minutes North near Cape Adelaide Regina, Boothia.

In order to accurately find direction, some appliance must be used which will properly determine it.

The ancients used the sun and stars, but since the advent of the compass such ideas have almost completely disappeared although one can quite often find a person who will determine approximate North and South with his watch when the sun is shining.

In order to give direction which will never mislead and which will serve a person in any part of the world, it is necessary to have a Fixed point upon which all persons will agree, and one by which every person will know in what direction to go when it is mentioned. If an order could be given for everyone in the world to look North at a certain time, all people would be facing the same direction with South at their backs.

We learned at school that our world is shaped somewhat "like an orange but flattened slightly at the top and bottom." If we take a knitting needle and run it through the center of an orange we have a very good example of the earth and the North and South poles to which compasses point. See Figure 1.

If we now draw a series of lines from one end of the needle over the surface of the orange to the other end, all of these lines will point to the North and South positions.

It matters not if the position be at bottom, the top, or the sides, the line always points in the same direction. Whatever part of the world we happen to be in, North and South are in the same direction.

Also it is true that East and West are in a fixed direction, for facing the North, the East is always on our right hand and the West is always on our left hand.

North, East, South and West are the four chief points on the compass and are called the "Cardinal Points." The word "cardinal" is taken from the Latin "cardo," a hinge. The other points are supposed to hinge or turn on the four principal or cardinal points.

There are twenty-eight other divisions of the compass, making thirty-two in all, which are generally known as the "points" of the compass.

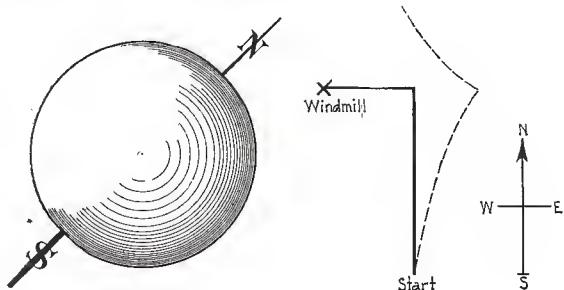


Figure 1.

Figure 2.

Beginning from the North they are placed as follows:

North	N
North by East.....	.N. b. E.
North North East.....	.N. N. E.
North East by North.....	.N. E. b. N.
North East.....	.N. E.
North East by East.....	.N. E. b. E.
East North East.....	.E. N. E.
East by North.....	.E. b. N.
EastE.
East by South.....	.E. b. S.
East South East.....	.E. S. E.
South East by East.....	.S. E. b. E.
South East.....	.S. E.
South East by South.....	.S. E. b. S.
South South East.....	.S. S. E.
South by East.....	.S. b. E.
SouthS.
South by West.....	.S. b. W.
South South West.....	.S. S. W.
South West by South.....	.S. W. b. S.
South West.....	.S. W.
South West by West.....	.S. W. b. W.
West South West.....	.W. S. W.
West by South.....	.W. b. S.
WestW.
West by North.....	.W. b. N.
West North West.....	.W. N. W.
North West by West.....	.N. W. b. W.
North West.....	.N. W.
North West by North.....	.N. W. b. N.
North North West.....	.N. N. W.
North by West.....	.N. b. W.

The dials of compasses are marked in divisions. There are, as we know, 360 degrees to a circle and, as there are 32 points to the compass, the value of the angle between each point is $11\frac{1}{4}$ degrees.

Of course, it is a simple matter to divide a compass

dial into more than 32 points, but this number has been found sufficient for ordinary use. The average person in giving direction uses only North, North East, East, South East, South, South West, West, North West and North.

In directing a person it is far more accurate and satisfactory to say turn North, South, East or West than "straight on," "to the right," or "to the left."

As it is impossible to walk in straight lines, a person may bear to either the right or left in walking, so it is easy to see that direction would mean nothing at all.

For example, let us imagine we directed a man over some fields and for general direction told him to "walk straight on for a mile and then turn sharp to the left, when the windmill would be found half a mile away." The black line in the example (see Figure 2) would be the direction as given, but the dotted line might quite easily be the route taken by the directed person. Needless to say, he would not find the windmill and he would have no idea in which direction to look for it.

If the person who directed him had told him to travel in a compass direction—say North for a mile and then walk half a mile to the West—he could not help arrive at the place, for a compass always points in the same direction. To return safely he would walk half a mile to the East and a mile to the South.

Magnetism is a power which surrounds the whole world and which attracts magnets of iron and steel bodies containing this property.

Back in the times of the early Chinese a black ore was found to possess "Magnetism." The name "Magnet" and that of its force, "Magnetism," were derived from the ancient city of "Magnesia" in Asia Minor, near which place ore possessing this peculiar property was first discovered.

The scientific name for this ore is "magnetite" but the name of "lodestone" or "leading" stone has also been given it because, since it always points to the same direction when carefully suspended, it was used in the navi-

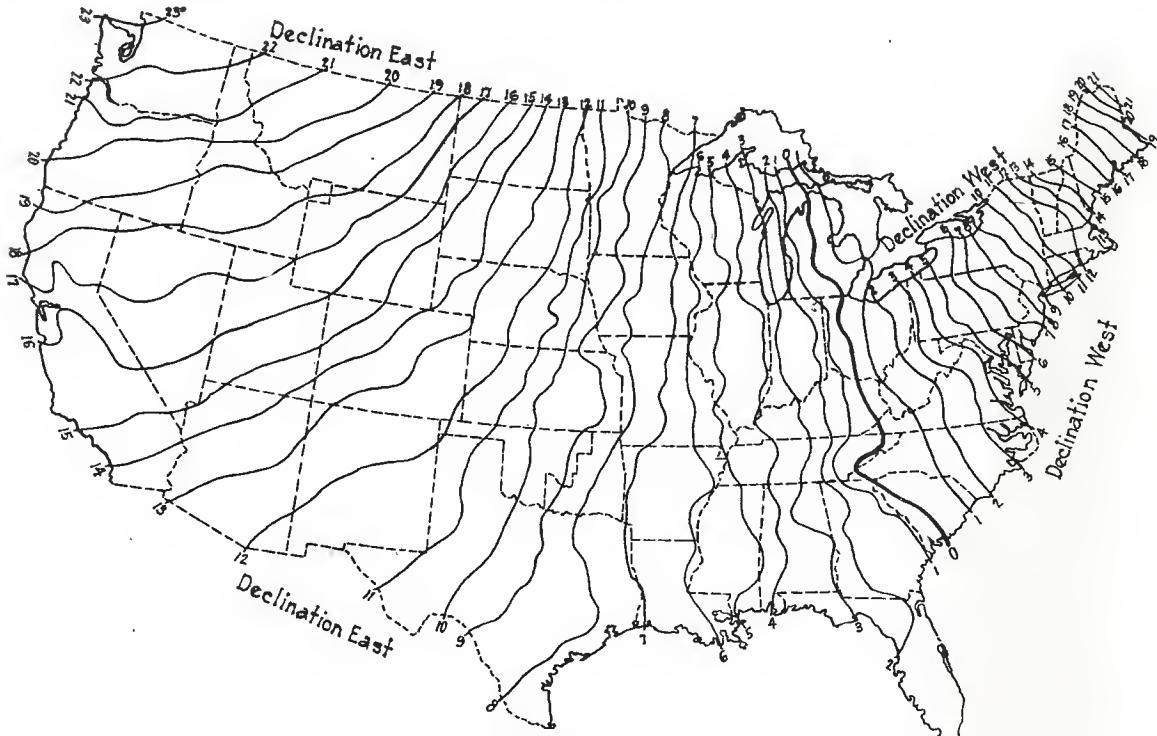


Figure 9.

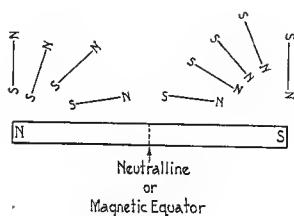


Figure 3.

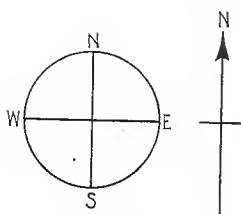


Figure 4.

gation of ships. Some of this ore in its natural condition does not always possess this peculiar magnetic property, but can easily be made to do so.

If we take a knitting needle, iron bolt, steel pin or anything made of iron or steel, and dip it in iron filings, we find on withdrawing it that none of the filings have adhered to it. Now if we take the same knitting needle, iron bolt, steel pin or anything made of iron and steel, lay it on a table and stroke it from end to end in one direction with one end of a lodestone and then dip it in the filings, we find on withdrawing it that the filings have adhered to it and much more thickly at the end than at any other place.

If we shake these filings off and suspend the needle on a silk thread so it can move freely in a horizontal position we will be in possession of a magnet and a needle which will point to the North and South as long as it can retain the magnetism which has been induced in it from the lodestone.

This is called an artificial magnet and the needles of high grade compasses are induced with magnetism in the same manner, but of course many refinements are added in order to make the magnetism strong and permanent in the needle.

A piece of magnetized steel or iron possesses what are called "poles"—a north pole and a south pole. One half of the needle contains northern magnetism and one half contains southern magnetism. If we break this into halves we have two complete magnets, each containing a north and south pole, and not one piece containing northern magnetism and another southern magnetism, as would be popularly supposed. Break these pieces again and again into a hundred pieces, if you please, and it will be seen that each piece is a complete magnet in itself, each containing a north and south pole as in the larger and original magnet.

If we dip any of the pieces into iron filings it will be seen that the two ends are practically covered, while no filings adhere to the center. The center, or point of joining the poles, is called the magnetic equator or neutral line.

Now we find that a needle properly magnetized or suspended will point north and south, and if we attempt to try and make it point in any other position it will swing back and come to rest in its original position—viz., north and south.

We also find that if we bring the "north" end of another needle to that end of our needle pointing north, it will be seen to turn away and the south end of it will attract itself to the north end of the one we are holding.

If we offer the north end of the suspended needle, the south end of the one we are holding will attract itself to it, which goes to prove that like poles repel one another and unlike poles attract one another.

In reality the end of every compass needle that points in a northerly direction is the south end or the end containing southern magnetism, for the northern magnetism of the earth attracts the opposite or southern magnetism of the needle, but as that end points to the north it is always called the North end.

If we take a knitting needle and before magnetizing it balance it by a silk thread in a horizontal position we will find that after stroking it with the lodestone, as explained before, and suspending it, that the end which points to the north pole has a decided inclination to dip.

Should this needle be taken to the equator and suspended in the same way, it will be found that the needle lies in a perfectly horizontal plane. Take it into the Southern Hemisphere and the south end of the needle will dip and will increase its dip the nearer we travel toward the pole.

A simple way to illustrate this is to take a knitting or ordinary needle and suspend it on a silk thread very carefully, so that it assumes a horizontal position. Now magnetize the needle as explained, and on holding it up it will be found that not only will it point North and South, but will dip downwards toward the North.

By getting a long straight magnet (called a "bar magnet") and holding the suspended needle over the center of it, it will assume a horizontal position again. The nearer it is held to the north end, the greater will be the dip in that direction, and the nearer it is held to the south end, the greater will be the dip toward the south. At the extreme end, or pole, it will be seen to be in a vertical position. See Figure 3.

This illustrates the magnetic force surrounding our planet. At the equator a magnetic needle is parallel to the axis of the earth. At the pole it dips, and its dip in any other part of the Northern or Southern hemisphere is dependent on its position in the hemisphere.

From the various illustrations it will be seen that it is possible to produce a mechanical appliance of steel which will, if properly and sensitively made, always point in one direction, viz., north and south. See Figure 4.

(For conclusion see December issue.)

Electric Batteries

By D. C. McKeehan

THE first electrical experiment of my boyhood was the making of an electric battery out of discarded arc-lamp carbons, a piece of zinc and a solution of common table salt assembled in a glass jar. It had sufficient power to ring a door-bell and pleased me greatly.

Electric batteries are electrochemical cells used as sources of electrical energy; they are usually connected in groups and used collectively. Although the word battery should properly be restricted to a single cell, it is quite commonly applied to a group of such cells.

The distinctive feature of a battery is that it develops electrical energy as the result of a chemical reaction between its essential elements, which consist of a positive and negative electrode and an electrolyte. If this reaction so changes these elements, or a part of them, as to make it virtually impossible to restore them to original condition, then the battery is called a nonreversible or primary battery, since it serves as a primary source of electrical energy. If the chemical reaction may be reversed by sending an electric current through the cell in the opposite direction, thus restoring their elements to their original condition, then the battery is called a reversible, secondary, or storage battery. It is called a secondary battery because some primary source of electrical energy, such as a generator, must be used first to charge the cell or put it into condition to act as a battery and when it so acts it serves as a secondary source. It is most commonly called a storage battery because it stores energy, first converting it from ELECTRICAL to CHEMICAL and, on discharge, reconverting it back to ELECTRICAL energy. A simple distinction between primary and secondary, or storage, batteries is that primary batteries may in many cases be recharged by adding fresh chemicals to replace those used up in service, while storage batteries are recharged by means of an electric current. It should be remembered that a battery does not store electricity but contains chemicals capable of producing electricity under the proper conditions.

The first electric battery was invented by Volta in 1800. Ever since then invention of new or improved batteries has been a fascinating field for inventors. Until the perfection of a generator (about 1870 to 1880) into a commercial machine, primary batteries were the only practical sources

of electric current available. A large number of metals have been used in primary cells, also non-metals and even gases being tried with various electrolytes and depolarizers. Polarization is the production of a secondary current in the battery which opposes the principal current, owing to the gradual chemical change in the elements of the battery. This change weakens, and may nullify the original current.

A battery may also be polarized by the accumulation of gas on one of its electrodes which insulates the electrode from the electrolyte.

Among the almost countless primary cells that have been developed the following types were probably the best known: Bunsen, Daniell, gravity, Grove, Lalande, Leclanche, Poggendorff and dry cells, all but the last being wet cells with plentiful liquid electrolyte. Of these the gravity, Lalande, leclanche and dry cells are almost the only ones that have survived. The chief reason for this is that the introduction of electric generators and central-station electric service has restricted the field for the use of batteries. Of the primary types remaining in service dry cells constitute by far the greatest number because of their marked convenience, compactness and availability in various sizes.

The first storage battery was developed by Plante in 1860. His process was very slow, expensive and produced cells of limited capacity. In 1881 Faure developed the process of making pasted plates which in improved form is very generally used for practically all lead type storage cells. The great weight of the lead type cell led many other inventors to produce cells employing other metals for both, or at least one of the electrodes. The number of electrolytic processes that are effectively reversible is very small, however, and only one (aside from the lead peroxide-sulphuric acid-lead type, commonly known as the lead storage battery) has survived on a commercial scale; this is the nickel-alkali-iron cell of which the Edison storage battery is the best known and most used type. Most other types that have been tried suffered from local action on open circuit or disolving of at least one of the electrodes in the electrolyte from which it could not ordinarily be recovered by the recharging current.

Primary Dry Batteries.—These are very compact and convenient forms of primary battery, generally a modification or outgrowth of the Leclanche cell. Dry batteries first appeared in this country about 1890, but it was several years before they were actually placed on the market. Their principal advantages are simplicity and ease of connection, ability to be placed in any position and handled without much care, and the service given for a considerable period of time without any attention being required.

Dry batteries depreciate with age when not in use, and should not be purchased unless recently made. Even the better grade batteries are almost worthless after 12 or 14 months on open circuit. This is due principally to local action within the cell, which is affected considerably by the temperature. They should always be stored in a cool place. By local action is meant the action going on within the cell which contributes nothing to the current in the external circuit.

The open circuit voltage of a new battery is about 1.5 volts. With age this continues to drop, whether the battery is used or not. On closed circuit the voltage drops to about 1 volt, the greater part of the drop being due to polarization.

Primary Wet Batteries.—A type of primary batteries in which the electrolyte is a liquid. There are numerous forms of wet batteries that have been used for various purposes, as they are the oldest type of battery and were the main source of electrical energy used for experimental purposes and early development in the electrical field until the introduction of dynamoelectric machines. The increased use of storage batteries and dry batteries and of low-voltage transformers has greatly reduced their field of application so that today there are only two or three types used commercially.

Wet batteries are divided primarily into two classes, depending upon the circuits they are to be used for, either

open circuit or closed circuit. Their use now is confined chiefly to laboratory work, some forms of track signaling, for operating door bells, etc., and certain forms of fire and burglar-alarm systems. All types of wet batteries should be installed in places where the electrolyte will not freeze, nor evaporate rapidly, nor be exposed to deleterious gases or other injurious agencies. Pure water must occasionally be added to replace evaporation. As the zinc electrode is used up and the electrolyte weakened they must be renewed. Wet cells require more care than dry cells, which is one of the chief reasons why the latter have replaced them in many cases.

Storage Batteries.—Of all the electrode combinations that have been tried out for storage batteries, the one first used by Plante in 1860 remains today the most widely known and used, although now quite differently applied. Plante placed lead plates in dilute sulphuric acid and slowly but repeatedly charged and discharged them in opposite directions. The capacity gradually increased as the process was continued and after about a year a considerable thickness of lead peroxide (PbO_2) was formed on and from the surface of the positive plates, while the negative plate surface was converted into spongy or porous lead (Pb). Many years later this process of electrochemical formation was accelerated by adding dilute nitric acid or some other agent to the electrolyte during the forming to attack the lead plates quite rapidly, these having been first prepared by sawing, scoring or other means to increase their superficial surface; thus the formation could be completed in a few days.

During the discharge of lead battery the lead peroxide and also the spongy combine with part of the sulphuric acid to form lead sulphate; on charge the lead sulphate is reconverted into the peroxide and spongy lead and the sulphuric acid returned to the electrolyte. The chemical reaction is represented by the following equation: $PbO + 2H_2SO_4 + Pb = 2PbSO_4 + 2H_2O$.

Read from left to right it represents discharge, from right to left it represents charge. During charge the counter e.m.f. of the cell rises to 2.5 to 2.6 volts, depending on the charging rate, electrolyte density and temperature; the specific gravity also rises. On open circuit the e. m. f. is about 2.0 to 2.1 volts. During normal discharge the voltage drops from 2 to 1.8 or even 1.7, depending on the discharge rate, electrolyte density and temperature; the discharge should not be continued below 1.75 volts; during discharge the specific gravity falls. Lead type storage batteries should not be left in a discharged condition, but recharged as soon as possible. Charging may begin at a high rate, but should preferable taper down to one-half of the normal charging rate or less at the end of the charge; charging at constant current is common, but produces excessive and injurious gassing near the end unless the current is then reduced.

Aside from lead storage batteries, the only other type that is much used on a commercial scale is the nickel-iron or alkaline battery, generally known as the Edison storage battery. In its present form this was introduced in 1909. Its positive active material is nickel peroxide and the negative is finely divided iron; the electrolyte is a solution of potassium hydroxide of about 21% concentration. During discharge the iron is oxidized and the nickel peroxide reduced to a lower oxide; during charge the iron is again reduced and the nickel reoxidized to the higher nickel peroxide; the electrolyte seems to play only a passive or catalytic part in the reactions, whose exact nature is not definitely known.

The construction of the Edison Battery plates and the entire cell is an ingenious combination of electrical, chemical, and mechanical skill. The positive plate is a nickel-plated steel frame or strong grid; tubular and perforated pockets of similar metal are filled with nickel hydrate and nickel flakes in alternate layers under the pressure and these pockets are pressed into the spaces in the frame or grid. The negative plate consists of a similar grid but with rectangular openings, into which are pressed nickel-steel

(Please turn to page 484)

Another Great Memorial

Erected to the Memory of the Men Who Perished in the Great War

Great Britain has erected a shaft at Gallipoli which marks a modern contribution to centuries of war history

FROM the New York Times, we gleam the following eloquent story of a monument erected in honor of the men who died in "the most tragic and complete failure" of the great war. British Colonial troops from Australia and New Zealand, together with men from England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales, died by the thousand in the shallow water under the Turkish guns, while attempting a landing. Those who passed the submerged barbed wire entanglements fell under a withering machine gun fire as they attempted to climb the steep slopes of Dardanelles.

Gallipoli ranks with Marathon and Thermopylae as an example of sublime courage on the part of many men—courage too rich to have been wasted. With the one exception of the country in which The Savior was born, and where He lived His short life, the hills surrounding Gallipoli represent the most storied country in the world. The article which follows will appeal to the men who served in the great war as well as to our young people, as a splendid example of literary portraiture.

Rising majestically from a rectangular base, a slender obelisk juts into a cloudless sky. It is Britain's newly erected memorial to the sons of her empire who perished in the Gallipoli campaign.

Approaching the southernmost point of European Turkey, the hills rise yellow and barren out of the sea. There is scarcely a sign of human habitation. These hills seem as dreary as the desert hills of Arizona, which they greatly resemble. Heat waves dance above them. They seem fit only for the lizard and the horned toad. Here and there heroic little patches of vegetation struggle against arid odds. Between these hills runs a ribbon of blue water as calm as a lake. In and over the blue water there are signs of life. Porpoises, as sleek as patent leather, describe arcs over that azure water. Gulls wheel and great flocks of lesser shearwaters, flying fast and only a few inches above the calm surface, seem forever restless and are never seen to alight. The local legend is that these shearwaters are the souls of the long-dead galley slaves who, in the wild ecstasy of their liberation, fly low and swift over the waters where they toiled to their death.

More, perhaps, than any other body of water in the world, do these waters of the Dardenelles span the compass of human history, for here the new memorial to the men who died but yesterday looks across the straits two miles to the ruins of ancient Troy on the Asiatic side where jagged walls are silhouetted against the sky—silent, somber and sacred in their antiquity.

Liners bound from the Mediterranean to Constantinople or Black Sea ports, or vice versa, dip their colors, the sirens sound a deep-throated acknowledgment and the members of the ship's crew raise their hands in salute whenever passing the southern entrance to the Dardanelles.

The new British memorial stands almost at the southern tip of the peninsula on the spot where hundreds stood guard amid the roar of guns and the rattle of machine

guns and musketry, and where no silence fell for weeks at a time. The rising hills behind it and the blue Aegean sea stretching out before it, encompassing many islands, among them Samothrace within easy distance whereon was found the famous "Winged Victory."

But Britain's tall obelisk commemorates no victory. It commemorates the most tragic and complete failure of all the military undertakings in the greatest war of all time.

In the dead silence of the spot today, the utter calmness, the absence of almost every sign of life, the windless sky above and the rippleless sea before, one must close one's eyes to envisage in imagination the various activities commemorated in this towering shaft. Men by hundreds, holding their rifles and ammunition high overhead, are wading through the sea to their certain death. Other men are clambering over the decks of the sunken River Clyde—run ashore and sunk in order to aid them—to plunge into the sea and wade to their death, caught in the underwater wire entanglements and shot down without a chance by the invisible foe in the hills above. A pitiful handful have reached the beach at Sedd el Bahr, a small crescent-shaped arm of the sea, and cling desperately to their hard-won acre. Men go mad from thirst in that inferno.

Above it all the unceasing thunder of the guns, the giant guns of the Queen Elizabeth, firing clear over the central ridge from the other side, and the guns of the smaller craft, all shelling those blistering hills and yellow slopes in order to cover the landing of an army which hoped to march upon Constantinople. Soldiers from the other side of the world are these, from Australia and New Zealand, the Anzacs, who in this old theatre of war proved that courage also dwells in lands without a history. Mighty hearts daring a task that fleets had abandoned in despair!

The whole thirty-seven miles of this waterway is one continuous reminder of the failures of men, full of the relics of battles, sieges, fortunes that have passed. In these quiet waters the romance of Hero and Leander ended with the drowning of Leander. Across these waters came the shining army of Xerxes and within sight of these shores came his galleons by the hundreds. The tragic story of the Persian horde is written at Marathon and its ships have rotted away at Salamis. Alexander the Great swept across the silent waters, conquered practically all of known Asia, only to die at Babylon.

On the beach at Scamander the Trojans fired the Greek ships. St. Paul the Apostle set out from Alexandria Troas near the Asiatic side to preach the gospel of the cross in pagan Rome and to die a martyr. From the West came the Emperor Barbarossa carrying the cross to Jerusalem to wrest the holy sepulchre from the infidels; while from the East came the Turks and Saracens to tear down the cross and raise the crescent over St. Sophia in Constantinople and to drive through Europe to the very walls of Vienna. Here came the Genoese and Venetians to build forts and to plunder. In the Napoleonic wars an English Admiral dared the stone cannonballs that had awed enemies for many years and sailed his wooden ships into the Golden Horn before Constantinople, but he suffered a heavy defeat in returning. The pale Lord Byron swam from one Continent to another and died miserably at Missolonghi.

Ghosts of cities haunt the shore of the Hellespont. Here and there we see abandoned ruins, abandoned forts,

abandoned towns—all seem to be shells emptied of life. Even those still inhabited seem painfully struggling to maintain life. Practically every civilization recorded in the history of the Eastern Mediterranean has played a part in the history of the Hellespont. Surely Lord Byron thought of these shores when he wrote:

Assyria, Greece, Rome, Carthage—what are they?
Thy waters washed them power while they were free
And many a tyrant since. Their shores obey
The stranger, slave and savage. Their decay
Has dried up realms to deserts. * * *

Even the city of Gallipoli, from which the whole peninsula takes its name gives the impression that destiny has pronounced and sealed a sentence of death upon her. Her name is today a reproach to her condition, for Gallipoli was the original Greek city of Kallipolis, which meant "Beautiful Town." Today the "Beautiful Town" is a sun-baked relic of dead civilization and past glories wrapped in the dust and silence of the centuries. Its last claim to fame in history's page was when Suleiman stormed and captured it in 1357.

It is sufficient that we know of the heroism of today and that passing ships salute the memorial erected to men of our generation. Like the monuments of Troy, this monument will crumble into dust and its story fade. The shearwaters, skimming low over the Hellespont, will take on a new glory, and about them men will tell new legends—that they are the souls of men, not slaves, who came from the other side of the world.

Rock Springs Bath House

By James L. Libby

OCTOBER first marked the opening of the Employes' Bath House at Rock Springs, Wyoming (the largest one built by The Union Pacific Coal Company), located near the Lamp House for the convenience of the miner in going to and from his work.

The building has a frontage of 129 feet and a depth of 42 feet, with walls constructed of red rough-textured "Parco" brick laid in white mortar. The unplastered interior walls are finished the same as the exterior. Concrete is used for the foundation and floors, and steel sash glazed with semi-obscure wire glass for the windows. All the trusses and roof members are of steel construction. The roof is made up of two inch dressed and milled fir lumber, laid on the steel purlins, and this sheathing is covered with asphalt felt and over this a galvanized iron roof, which construction gives good insulation and little or no trouble experienced from moisture during the colder weather.

The design necessary, required caring for the needs of 500 miners, but finding from experience, at Reliance and Winton where a portion of the bath houses were specially constructed for the women and girls, also the boys, the desirability of this feature was established and the idea incorporated in the new building. A special bay is set apart for the use of the women and girls, and a room constructed for the boys. The Women's Room, with dimensions of 15 by 30, is fitted with six "Weisteel" showers,



Rock Springs Bath House. Part of the Change Room, showing basket arrangement, benches and shower compartment.

each consisting of a shower stall and a dressing compartment. The Boys' Room is 10 by 15, with a shower compartment having three showers and the rest used for dressing. The Men's Change Room is 35 by 112, being entered through three vestibules with two sets of double doors each. Along the entire 112 foot length is a covered shower compartment 6 feet wide, with four roof ventilators to carry off the vapor containing 43 tempered and 16 hot and cold showers.

Following the most satisfactory practice, each miner is provided with a basket. This basket is nearly square, made of heavy wire mesh with a double bale for hanging. A hook is provided at each of the four lower corners for hanging clothes and belongings while the basket itself is used to hold smaller articles. These baskets are hung on a chain, passing over two overhead pulleys allowing them to be lowered for access, but are normally raised and the free end of the chain locked to pipe railing back of the benches.

It is necessary in a building of this sort to have a good circulation of air and heat to dry out the damp clothing, also that ample hot water is furnished. This airing is provided by means of cross ventilation from the pivoted steel sash, also the large roof ventilators. High pressure steam from the main boiler plant is reduced in pressure to 12 pounds just inside the building. From this point the mains are carried around overhead and the heating is a low pressure return pipe system with "Hoffman" traps and vacuum vents. All the radiators are of the wall type, placed 5 feet off the floor in order to avoid the danger of getting burns from contact.

The large quantity of hot water necessary for bathing is furnished by means of hot water storage tanks, heated by automatic steam heaters and when used for the showers is mixed with cold water by means of a thermostatic mixing valve to give tempered water and thus avoid the danger of scalding.

A complete system of sanitary plumbing is provided. The floor in the change room is graded so that it may be washed out with a hose with all the water running into two sumps which are designed to be easily cleaned from time to time.

The electric wires are all drawn into a complete grounded conduit system run exposed from the panel board cabinets and painted to match the walls. The lighting fixtures are of the vapor proof conductive type, complete with globe and guard. Thus constructed, the entire electrical installation is as required for a building of this kind, moisture proof.

It is hoped that the men and their families will soon become accustomed to the full use of this bath house, also appreciate the advantage its use offers in the home work and to the men themselves.



Employes' Bath House, Rock Springs.

Ye Old Timers

Carl Erickson, Hanna Old Timer

Carl Erickson was born in Sweden fifty-seven years ago. He came to the United States when quite young and in 1894 came to Hanna and began to work for The Union Pacific Coal Company.



Carl Erickson, Hanna.

He was married in Hanna in 1908 to Miss Edith Burchall and has four children, three daughters and one son. They are Mrs. John Boam of Hanna, Miss Ruth Erickson, a teacher at Chugwater, Wyoming; Miss Lena Erickson, teaching at Sailor Creek, near Hanna; and Carl Erickson of Hanna High School.

Mr. Erickson is a member of the Fraternal Order of Eagles and of the United Mine Workers of America. He belongs to the Methodist Episcopal Church of Hanna and is a member of The Union Pacific Coal Company Old Timers Association. His hobbies are gardening and fishing. On holidays he is to be found north of Hanna on the Platte and in the Freezout Mountain hunting district.

He is a shot-firer in No. Two Mine Hanna, and is enormously interested in the progress of Safety and First Aid programs.

Old Timer and Mrs. Thomas McMurtrie

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas McMurtrie are Scottish and they are Old Timers. Mr. McMurtrie was born in the parish of Dailly, Ayrshire, Scotland in 1871 and Mrs. McMurtrie at Irvine, Ayrshire, in 1875. They were married at Dreghorn, Ayrshire, Scotland, thirty-five years ago and have had twelve children.

Five of them are now living: Mrs. Jeanie McMillan, Lowell Street, Rock Springs; James of California; Dorset of Reliance; Albert and Norman at home with their parents; and one little adopted daughter of seven years, Miss Blanche.

Mr. McMurtrie has worked in the mines for forty-five years, twenty-two of which have been for The Union Pacific Coal Company. Mrs. Mc-



Mr. and Mrs. Thomas McMurtrie

Murtrie is interested in many community and lodge activities in Rock Springs. She is an enthusiastic Scot and says she had to come to the United States to see the National Scottish costume and National Scottish music properly demonstrated. They are kindly wholesome folks and have a host of friends in Rock Springs and the nearby towns.

Mrs. Amanda Clark

Miss Amanda Craft was born in Kentucky, where, too, she was married to Mr. Clark. However, as her children grew to school age she moved to Ohio because there were better school opportunities there. Mr. Clark died and Mrs. Clark came west to Wyoming, living at Sheridan.

She is sixty-seven years old and has lived in Wyoming twelve years. Her children had come west so she followed them to make a new home. She looks longingly back to the East but likes to be near her family, feels that no discomfort of location is comparable to the discomfort of separation from her young folks. She has three



Mrs. Amanda Clark (centre, seated) and her three daughters, Mrs. Virgil Wright, Mrs. Loretta Thomas and Mrs. Frank Souder.

daughters, Mrs. Virgil Wright, Mrs. Loretta Thomas and Mrs. Frank Souder; and two sons, Arthur and Emery Clark, both of Superior.

The old homestead in Kentucky to which Mrs. Clark hopes sometime to return, is more than one hundred years old.

Mrs. Clark is a member of the Roman Catholic Church and attends the masses, conducted by the clergy of the Rock Springs' parish at the little mission church of Superior.

Mrs. Catherine Conzatti

A perfectly good teaching-centre for international understanding is the home of Mrs. Catherine Conzatti, a most interesting mother and grandmother of Superior. She was herself born and brought up in Luxemburg, very near the beautiful old capital city which always carries memories of "Graustark" and other stories; and like most of the residents of that city she talks both French and German. She has lived in the vicinity of Metz and has



Mrs. Catherine Conzatti of Superior, with Nicholas Conzatti, her grandson.

latest developments in the politics and economics of the Old Lands. A teaching centre for international understanding presided over by Grandma Conzatti who can be interpreter if necessary—and explain from her longer experience, the comfort of peace.

Mrs. Conzatti came to the United States in 1890, first to Michigan where she lived for a few months. Then, after a very short stay in Colorado she came with her husband to Rock Springs where she lived for eighteen years and where the family still has hosts of friends. Mr. Conzatti died in Rock Springs and Mrs. Conzatti moved, with her children, to Superior where she has lived for twenty years.

She is a member of the Catholic Church and takes her part in the clubs and community organizations of Superior. She is a most interesting conversationalist, a sportswoman, and is always ready to do her share for Superior in which, she says, she's more interested than anywhere else.

Mrs. Richard Wales

Who would give herself a rare treat might call on Mrs. Richard Wales of Superior—and listen to stories about England, to seldom-told bits of English history, and an interesting discussion of the early days of the Methodist Episcopal Church, all colored with a forward-looking, humorous tint, for even the reminiscent glasses of this fine old English-American friend are rose tinted. And not only rose tinted but accurate, forthright and analytical.

Born near Newcastle-on-Tyne and married, too, in England, Mrs. Wales came to the United States some forty years ago. She went first to New Mexico taking the long journey when only twenty-one to join



Mrs. Richard Wales with her daughter-in-law, Mrs. John Wales, and her granddaughter, Sarah Ann Woods.

witnessed the struggle for language and other supremacy in the French provinces so long under German rule. Her son, Edward Conzatti, belonged to the First Division of the A. E. F. in the World War and her son-in-law, Frank O'Connel, also a veteran of the World War, is racially equipped with still other sympathies and understandings. Then her granddaughter a grown-up Girl Scout of Superior, Catherine Moser, now a teacher in the schools there, in her preparation for class discussions of current events, follows the

Mr. Wales who had preceded her. Later on they came to the mining community of Trinidad, Colorado, where they lived for some years.

Eight years ago they moved to Superior, Wyoming, after short stays in other Wyoming towns. And, through all Mrs. Wales' reminiscences about earlier homes and the Old Land, there runs a thread of affection for her home town of now. She is a Superior booster and even a recent visit to beautiful Tacoma, Washington, failed to win her away from her allegiance to Superior.

Mrs. Wales' family is scattered but she manages to keep in touch with all, and to plan family reunions which are enjoyed by all. Members of her family are well known in the various mining towns of the Union Pacific and are: George Wales of Hanna; Jack Wales of Superior; Mrs. Charles Sneddon of Diamondville; Mrs. Harry Wood of Superior and Mrs. George Crookshanks of Hanna; Mrs. John Sneddon of Tacoma and Richard Junior at home.

Mrs. Wales is proud of her grandchildren too, and is always interested in the things that make for larger opportunities for the young folks of the coal towns of Wyoming.

Electric Batteries

(Continued from page 480)

pockets filled with finely divided iron and some mercury. Each plate is subjected to high pressure to practically weld the pockets to the grid and in the negative to also corrugate the pocket surfaces. The plates are separated by means of hard rubber washers and spacers and are joined into the respective positive and negative groups by being bolted together on a steel stud carrying the terminal post. The jar is of corrugated nickel-plated sheet steel, and the cell cover also; the latter has a vent for the gas liberated on charge and for adding water. All connections are bolted, not burned. A narrow space is left around the cells to aid in keeping them cool.

On charge, the Edison cell voltage rises from about 1.45 to 1.8; during discharge it falls from about 1.45 to 1.0, the average e. m. f. being about 1.2 volts. The electrolyte density does not change appreciably. The cell temperature rises during charge and should not exceed 115 degrees F. under any conditions. If the cell temperature is very low, the capacity is greatly diminished, although the cell is not damaged thereby. In very cold weather the battery should be kept at a temperature above 40 degrees F. The cells are very rugged, can be charged and discharged at various rates (within the critical temperature units) and may stand discharged for some time. Their capacity is higher for the same weight, but their efficiency slightly lower than that of lead storage cells. The discharge voltage being lower, a larger number of cells must be used to make a battery of any desired voltage.

This is the type of battery used with our Miners' Cap Lamps.

November

By Grace Strickler Dawson

November is an old crone sitting in the sun,
Knowing that her dancing days are done,
Shivering a bit as the wind turns colder,
Pulling her shawl around her shoulder;
A Paisley shawl grown dim and mellow,
A blur of crimson and tarnished yellow—
She draws it close with a gesture proud,
And fastens it under a withered chin
With an ivory cloud

Like a cameo pin.

—Who's Who With Us—

Mrs. A. W. Dickinson, Motor Corps Driver

One of the extraordinary features of the World War was the way American women mobilized themselves to render service to the fighting forces of their country. And one of the services whose volunteers found variety and interest as well as the satisfaction of a chance to do real work during the times when emergencies brought long and strenuous hours—was the volunteer Motor Corps. Any overseer can remember times when the Motor Corps girls were the most welcome sight in a strange city or at the ports of embarkation—with their willingness to find addresses and to reverse the general direction of their cars or trucks.

Mrs. Dickinson, wife of General Superintendent A. W. Dickinson, was a member of the Saint Louis corps and was induced to recall the old days for us, the services ren-



Mrs. A. W. Dickinson in uniform of Red Cross Motor Corps volunteer.

dered by its members as they met trains and drove Home Service case workers and nurses making their rounds; as they transported dressings and huge overseas supplies being made ready for transport to the A. E. F.

Of course it added a bit of overseas swank to have members of the French War Legion for "fares" sometimes, or members of the Allied armies on special missions.

Mrs. Dickinson remained in the service during the demobilization period and shared the volunteers' best "bit" of war service, that of helping give America's official welcome to her returning army.

Norton Lee, Post Commander, Archie Hay Post, American Legion, Rock Springs

Norton Lee, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Lee, Wardell Court, Rock Springs, was a student at Colorado School of Mines, Golden, when America entered the World War. He enlisted in Denver on May 11th and, six weeks later, July 1st, was under fire in France. He was a motorcycle dispatch carrier with the 27th combat engineers and took part in the tremendous bridge building and other feats of the American advance guard.

Almost every foot of the fighting area was covered by the dispatch carriers as they travelled through rain and mud and shelled roads and more mud. Where no one else could go went their motorcycles. In the dark. Through shell fire. To reconnoitre a shelled bridge, a new bridge position; to carry messages of enormous importance; to advise bridge building platoons and isolated guarding units. "I didn't do anything," says Mr. Lee but seldom have we met motorcycle runners of the fighting areas, carriers of a "pink pass" who'd ever had time for leaves or "rests." Nor had Mr. Lee. Speak of the leave cities and he "didn't get down there"; but he knows the shattered and torn towns of the "behind the line" sectors, the churches and roads and railway bridges which mark the vantage points of the struggle.

After the Armistice Mr. Lee went with the army which accompanied General Pershing and his staff into Germany. He was demobilized early in 1919.

Mr. Lee is Post Commander of the Rock Springs district American Legion covering Superior, Dines, Reliance and Winton and, with the Post Adjutant carries on the



Norton Lee, 27th Engineers, just after demobilization.

work of preparing the compensation claims and hospitalization applications of ex-service men as well as the plans of the two hundred and twenty-eight members in child welfare and community service endeavours. This year his post was host to the State American Legion Convention and he is proud of the success of his members in organizing and putting over what was recognized as the most interesting and fun producing convention the Legion men of Wyoming have had.

Mrs. Geo. A. Brown

Mrs. George A. Brown, former war nurse, is the wife of Superintendent Brown of Superior. She was born in Pennsylvania and was educated at Saint Mary's Convent, Wilkesburg. After her graduation from this school she entered training as a student nurse at Bellevue Hospital, New York City. Completing her course of training she joined the graduate staff of the hospital and worked under Miss Clara Noyes, Chief Nurse. She had a varied experience as nursing visitor, social service nurse and in the day nurseries and settlement houses of New York City.

When America entered the World War and Miss Clara Noyes, now a national heroine, was put in charge of the



Mrs. George Albert Brown in uniform of army nurse during the World War.

nurse recruiting service, it was natural that members of her own staff should be the first to enlist. Mrs. Brown was released for enlistment as an Army Nurse in 1917 and served Uncle Sam for eighteen months carrying her share of the flu epidemic duties and Field Hospital service for a period of eighteen months. She holds the World War service medal, America's decoration recognition to her army.

After demobilization she became Superintendent of the Gordon Keller Hospital at Tampa, Florida, from which point she came west to Kemmerer as Superintendent of the Miners' Hospital.

She was married to Mr. Geo. A. Brown, now Superintendent at Superior. She is a member of the Archie Hay Post of The American Legion at Rock Springs and is always interested in the doings of The American Legion or its Auxiliary.

Eleven Years Ago Armistice Day Brought Peace

The celebration of the coming Armistice Day should be general in America this November 11th, while we are still discussing the friendly visit to President Hoover of Prime Minister Ramsay MacDonald; and—more important—the agreed-on conference on plans for the maintenance of World Peace. Armistice Day marks the coming of a dearly-bought peace eleven years ago. And perhaps the men who were nearest to the happenings of eleven years ago are best able to approach the subject free of the "old fears and suspicions," the human element, supreme factor over all methods of rating. And when the links in the chain of economic and racial understandings have been forged its burnishing will come from those who desire peace because they understand the cost of peace.

Cumberland Band Concert

(Continued from page 476)

Below is the program:

Selection "Stilly Night".....	Band
(a) The Scout.	
(b) The Gateway City.	
(Mr. Thos. Hood directed the Band and showed that he had lost none of his skill as a leader.)	
Trio.....	Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Travis and Miss Irene
Reading.....	Miss Louise Stuart
Violin Solo.....	Miss Helen Jokinen
Selection "Mignonette".....	Band
Vocal Solo.....	Miss Ethel Edwards
Cornet Solo.....	Bandmaster P. A. Young
"Dance of the Rose Buds"....	High School Orchestra
Duet.....	Mr. and Mrs. George E. Blacker
Selection "Carrolton March".....	Band

The following committees are deserving of great credit for the splendid entertainment.

Decorating Committee

Mr. R. C. Travis	Mr. L. Paul Smith
Miss Helen Miller	Miss Louise Connelly
Miss Joy Wilde	Miss Iris Laycock

Miss Iris Irene

Refreshment Committee From Community Council

Mrs. C. C. Snyder	Mrs. S. E. Ackerlund
Mrs. John Goddard	Mrs. Samuel Dexter
Miss Anna Miller	Mrs. James Kallas

Mrs. H. LaCroix

Short talks were given by Messrs. George B. Pryde, George A. Brown, Hugh McLeod and Thos. Hood.

= Of Interest To Women =

Thanksgiving Dinner Menus

Prepared by Miss Edith Adams, Nutritionist and Health Supervisor, Rock Springs Schools.

Formal Dinner

- Pine Aigrette
- Roast Turkey
- Squash Croquettes
- Parsleyed Asparagus
- Parker House Rolls
- Filbert Dressing
- Potato Puff
- Olives, Pickles
- Currant Jelly
- Cranberry Ice
- Individual Mince Pies with Whipped Cream
- Salted Nuts
- Mints
- After Dinner Coffee



Informal Dinner

- Tomato Consomme
- Roast Chicken
- Sweet Potatoes
- Hot Biscuits
- Fruit Dressing
- Cauliflower au Gratin
- Cranberry Jelly
- Apple Salad
- Date Pudding with Whipped Cream
- Coffee

Pine Aigrettes

Chop six slices of canned pineapple and set to drain. Add two tablespoons grated cheese, a teaspoon sugar, two teaspoons toasted crumbs, and the stiffly beaten white of one egg.

Mix lightly, heap on six bread rounds and brown in the oven. Do not let them become too dry. Serve at once as an appetizer garnished with candied ginger, candied orange peel, a maraschino cherry or a sprig of mint.

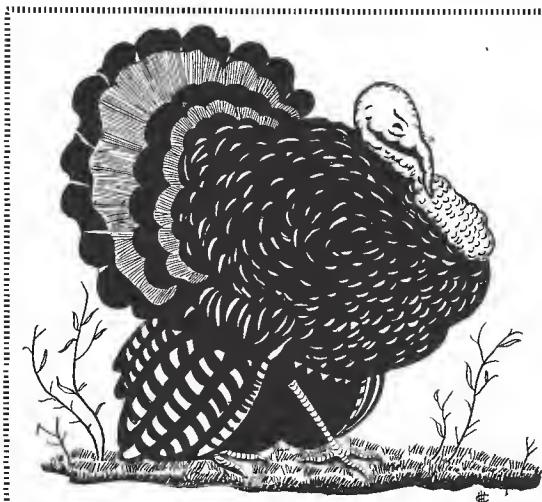
Roast Turkey

Select a turkey which is plump and young. When properly cleaned and drawn, salt the inside and stuff with filbert dressing.

Place it on its side on a rack in a dripping pan. Rub the entire surface with salt, brush with butter and dredge with flour. Place in a hot oven and when well browned, reduce the heat. Baste with the fat in the pan and add two cups boiling water. Continue basting every fifteen minutes until the turkey is cooked which will require about four hours for a ten pound turkey.

For basting, use one-half cup melted butter in one cup boiling water and after this is used baste with the fat in the pan. During cooking, turn the turkey frequently that it may brown evenly.

Boil the giblets until tender and use in the dressing.



Turkey Time Treats

Here are Turkey Time Treats
Just right for your fetes.
Menus by Adams nutritionistically,
Turkey by Livingston featuristically.
You add decorations artistically,
And enjoy it all realistically.

Gravy—to $\frac{1}{4}$ c fat skimmed from the liquid in which the turkey was roasted, add 5 T flour and brown. Then add slowly three cups of broth from the giblets. Stir until smooth, and cook about five minutes. Season with salt and pepper and strain it not smooth.

Filbert Dressing

- 4 c stale, broken bread
- 1 pound sausage
- 1 T chopped parsley
- 2 egg yolks
- 1 c shelled filberts
- 1 T chopped onion
- 1 tsp. salt
- $\frac{1}{2}$ tsp. pepper
- Chopped giblets
- Broth to moisten

Mix the bread crumbs with the sausage and seasonings. Add the giblets and the beaten egg yolks. Add enough broth to moisten well. Lastly, add the filberts cut in halves or whole. Stuff the turkey with this mixture.

Squash Croquettes

Cut a Hubbard squash in two, remove the seeds, wash, and gash the flesh through to the shell in several places. Place the pieces on the grating in the oven and bake until the pulp is tender, (about $1\frac{1}{2}$ hours.)

Scrape out the pulp, mix with salt, pepper and cinnamon to taste. Add two eggs and beat until smooth. Take one-half marshmallow and mold the above mixture around it in the form of a ball. Roll in eggs and cracker crumbs, and fry in deep fat until a golden brown. Drain on brown paper.

Potato Puff

- | | |
|-------------------------|--------------------------------|
| 6 Medium potatoes | $\frac{1}{3}$ c whipping cream |
| 3 T butter | dash of pepper |
| $\frac{1}{2}$ tsp. salt | |

Boil the potatoes, drain, dry a few minutes. Mash until smooth. Add butter, seasonings, the whipped cream, and beat until light. Put in the oven to brown the top slightly.

Creamed Asparagus

- | | |
|---------------------|-------------|
| 1 can asparagus | 4 T flour |
| 2 T chopped parsley | 2 T butter |
| 1 c milk | 1 tsp. salt |

Melt the butter, and blend the flour and salt with the butter. Gradually add one cup milk, stirring until smooth. Add the liquid from the can of asparagus and cook until

smooth. Then add the asparagus and cook ten minutes. Sprinkle with chopped parsley and serve hot.

Cranberry Ice

1 Qt. cranberries	4 c boiling water
2½ c sugar	2 egg whites
4 T lemon juice	

Cook the cranberries in 3 cups boiling water until soft. Run through a sieve or strainer. Add a syrup made by boiling the sugar with one cup water, and lastly add the lemon juice. Cool and freeze to a mush. Then add the beaten egg whites and freeze until stiff. Freeze in a mixture of three parts ice to one part salt. Pack and let stand until ready for use. Serve on lettuce leaf as a salad. This is a delicious accompaniment to turkey. If an ice is not desired as a salad, a good salad to use with turkey is black walnut salad.

Black Walnut Salad

Remove the edible pulp in four sections from the oranges without breaking them. Lay in a shallow dish and marinate for several hours in a French Dressing made with lemon juice instead of vinegar.

When ready to make the salad place four of the orange sections in individual nest of crisp lettuce. Sprinkle in between them chopped dates and garnish with mayonnaise blended with chopped black walnuts. Heap the mayonnaise in the center and top with a maraschino cherry or half grape.

Individual Mince Meat Pies

2 c chopped meat	1 pound raisins
¼ pound suet (chopped)	4 c chopped apples
1¾ c sugar	½ c cider
½ pound shelled English walnuts or pecans	1 tsp. ground cloves
Grated rind of one lemon or candied peel	1 T salt
1 tsp. cinnamon	Juice of 2 lemons
	½ T ground nutmeg

Combine all ingredients using 1 cup soup stock to thin it. Cook for at least two hours slowly. It is now ready to put in the crust or can.

Crust—2 c flour, ½ c fat, ½ tsp. salt, 1/3 c cold water.

Cut the flour, salt, and fat together using two knives. Add the water a little at a time until the dough is well mixed. Roll thin, cut in rounds six inches in diameter, and bake in ramekins or small pie tins as patty shells. When thoroughly baked, heap the mince meat in the shells and serve hot topped with whipped cream.

The recipe for mince meat will be too large for six patty shells, but it is rather impracticable to make less, and the excess may be canned for future use.

Mints

2 cups sugar	½ c hot water
¼ tsp. cream tartar	5 drops peppermint

Combine the sugar, water and cream tartar, and stir until the sugar is dissolved. Cook slowly with a lid on and without stirring for about eight minutes or until a little when dropped in cold water forms a soft ball. Remove, cool slightly, and beat until creamy. Drop by small teaspoonfuls on waxed paper and let stand until firm. Coloring may be blended if desired.

Tomato Consomme

1 Qt. broth	6 peppercorns
1 No. 2 can tomatoes	½ tsp. celery seed
1 onion	2 bay leaves
2 cloves	

Cook all the ingredients together for thirty minutes. Strain the clear broth from the pulpy materials. Serve hot.

Roast Chicken

Dress, clean, and stuff a four pound chicken. Rub with salt and pepper and place in a roasting pan. Dredge with fat and flour. Place in a hot oven and when the flour is browned, baste with ¼ cup butter melted in ½ cup

boiling water. Reduce the oven heat and baste every ten minutes. It will require about 1½ hours to roast a four pound chicken well.

Gravy

Use 4 tablespoons chicken fat and blend with four tablespoons flour. Gradually add 2 cups broth made by boiling the giblets. Cook five minutes. Season with salt and pepper to taste.

Fruit Dressing

1 c crumbs	¼ tsp. salt
1 c chopped apples	½ c broth
¼ c raisins	Sugar to taste
½ c prunes	

Wash and stew the raisins and prunes until tender. Remove the pits from the prunes and chop. Mix the crumbs, salt, apples, raisins and prunes and moisten with broth. Butter may be added if desired. Stuff the chicken with this mixture and bake.

Hot Biscuits

2 c flour	2 T fat
4 tsp. baking powder	2/3 c milk or water
½ tsp. salt	

Mix the flour with the baking powder and salt. Rub in the fat and gradually add the milk so that the dough is just stiff enough to roll. Roll one-half inch thick and cut into small biscuits. Brush the tops of the biscuits with milk or fat. Place on an oiled tin and bake in a hot oven from 12 to 15 minutes. Serve hot.

Cranberry Jelly

1 Qt. cranberries	2 c sugar
1 c water	pinch of salt

Cook the cranberries in water until soft and the skins are broken. Press through a sieve and add sugar and salt and mix well. Pour into molds which have been rinsed with cold water. Set aside to cool and stiffen.

Apple Salad

Wash and core six medium sized red apples. Boil until tender in a syrup made of four cups of sugar and four cups water. When tender, cool, remove apples and fill the centers with raisins softened by being soaked in warm water, and chopped English walnuts, mixed with mayonnaise. Put the mayonnaise over the top and garnish with one-half English walnut meat. Serve on lettuce.

Save the syrup in which the apples have been cooked for the sweet potatoes.

Sweet Potatoes

Wash the sweet potatoes and put in hot water. Parboil until almost tender. Skin and slice lengthwise one-half inch thick. Place in a buttered baking pan. Sprinkle each layer with cinnamon and dot with butter. Pour the syrup from the cooked apples over the potatoes and cook until the potatoes are quite tender and have absorbed the sugar and apple juice.

Cauliflower au Gratin

Wash, remove outer leaves, and boil a medium sized head of cauliflower in salted water, using one teaspoon salt to one quart water.

Make one pint of white sauce. Blend four tablespoons flour with two tablespoons melted butter. Add ½ teaspoon salt and gradually blend in 2 cups milk. When smooth and thoroughly cooked pour over the cauliflower and sprinkle liberally with grated cheese and some paprika.

Date Pudding

3 T butter	1¾ c flour
1½ tsp. baking powder	1 c stones and chopped dates
2/3 cup sugar	
2 eggs	1 c chopped English walnut meats
½ c milk	

Cream the shortening, add sugar gradually, beating hard. Add the beaten egg yolks and mix well. Sift the flour with the baking powder and add to the first mixture alternately with the milk. Fold in the floured dates and nuts and lastly fold in the egg whites. Bake in a shallow pan in a moderate oven, thirty minutes. Serve with whipped cream.

Books for Tono Library

Tono volunteer librarians write that a most welcome gift of fifty books has been received by the library from Mr. Eugene McAuliffe, and that they had a happy time getting them ready for circulation. The Tono Library is an activity of the women of the town, and is splendidly maintained with volunteer library service.

Superior Woman's Club

The Woman's Club of Superior meets on the first Friday of the month in the Club House, and is indebted to Mrs. Matt Arkle for a fine series of lessons in home-making crafts. "Everything may be used and what is useful may also be beautiful," is the slogan of her crafts classes and the members of the club are enjoying the hand-craft lessons tremendously. Mrs. L. E. Harris is the President, Mrs. Fred Robinson is Vice President and Mrs. W. H. Richardson is Secretary-Treasurer.

Tono Homemaker's Club

Twenty-three ribbons was the quota of prizes captured by the Homemaker's Club of Tono at the Thurston County Fair. And there is real competition surely in the agricultural communities of this country whose county seat is the state capitol of Washington. Flowers, fruits and vegetables grown in Tono, fancy work and crafts of the homemaker all carried their share of honors. Mrs. John Porich won two prizes with her Gladiolas; Mrs. H. Sandusky won one with an exquisite basket of Sweet Peas and another for Apple Jelly. Mrs. George Paul and Mrs.



It takes Mrs. Tom Warren and Mrs. Charles Smith to lift the latter's prize squash—grown in Tono.

M. H. Messinger won prizes for oil paintings; Mrs. Charles Richardson, Mrs. Tom Warren and Mrs. J. M. Dowell for fancy work and Mrs. E. C. Way for a Gesso Tea Table.

The Tono Homemaker's Club works in co-operation with the Extension Service of the University of Washington, always has useful projects under way—and is proud of the 1929 record of its members at the County Fair.

An Appreciation

(Continued from page 475)

you all. My husband says he really feels I would have gone to our last resting place if it hadn't been for Mr. Hearne and his Scouts. If no other thing happened so that they did no other rescue work there, my life alone repaid you for sending them to Yellowstone Park.

"Please remember us to James Hearne and if I ever come to Hanna, I will surely try to see him and the Boy Scouts who assisted me at Yellowstone Park.

Sincerely yours,
MAGGIE V. BECKER.

September Accidents

Miner—**FATAL**—Was working in entry stumps. He was loading a car of coal near face, when he was struck by a large piece of rock falling between two props, from roof, receiving injuries from which he died about two hours later.

Driver—While engaged at his duties he slipped and fell straining muscles of leg. Accident was probably partially due to a previous injury to same leg.

Machine Runner—Jack pipe fell striking him on head and causing small laceration of scalp.

Miner—Was helping on cutting machine when piece of rock fell, striking jack handle and injuring foot.

Loader—Piece of coal fell from face striking him, causing a fracture of left leg.

Shotfirers—Had loaded and tamped hole in cross-cut skip. They then went into adjoining room and while standing almost directly in front of hole they fired the shot with battery. Hole blew through and both shotfirers received slight injuries from flying coal.

Driver—While coupling cars for motorman, he was squeezed through shoulders when caught between two loaded cars.

Miner—Was standing at room switch ready to block empty car that motor was setting in. Car derailed and he received minor injuries when caught between car and leg of cross bar.

Machine-man—Was cutting scraper place with machine, when coal fell from face, striking foot.

Conveyor-faceman—Was knocking out snubbing prop, when he slipped and fell, bruising ankle.

Machine-man—Was lifting a chute pan, when pan fell. It struck on a file and file flew up, striking him on face and injuring eye.

Loader—Was unloading props from car and received contusion of middle finger, when prop caught finger against roof.

Loader—In lifting a piece of coal, the coal broke and piece struck foot, causing contusion of ligaments.

Miner—Was switching empty car on entry, striking his knee on car, contusing muscles of leg.

Loader—Was lifting a piece of coal when it slipped in his hands, lacerating finger.

Driver—When getting off man-trip he slipped against side of car, contusing ribs.

Miner—Was loading a car when piece of coal fell from rib, striking him on leg and bruising ankle.

Rope-runner—In alighting from moving trip he stepped on a loose piece of coal on floor, turning ankle, causing slight sprain.

Blaster—Was rolling up shot wire and in doing so cut finger. Wound later became infected.

Loader—Was loading coal in cross-cut when piece of roof rock fell bruising toe.

Our Young Women

Washington Girl Scouts Meet Ishbel MacDonald

While all America, all the World, is interested in the visit to President Hoover of Prime Minister Ramsay MacDonald of Great Britain, and in their discussion of "the high and deep problems of international peace" as Premier MacDonald expresses it, the girls of America are most intensely interested in Ishbel MacDonald who is her father's hostess and constant companion. The Girl Scouts of Washington were especially favored in that Mrs. Hoover asked them to the White House to meet Miss MacDonald whom Mrs. Hoover introduced as "Miss MacDonad of England and Scotland." An appropriate introduction since Ishbel is a Highland Scottish girl as well as the daughter of the Prime Minister of Great Britain and the hostess of his official home in London—10 Downing Street.

We are indebted to Mrs. Mary Leckie Roberts of Rock Springs for copies of the "Washington Star" which carry accounts of Miss MacDonald's visit to Mrs. Hoover at the White House, and of her meeting some six hundred Girl Scouts at a rally there. Gretchen Smith of the "Star" writes: "Dressed in a dark blue tailored suit, with lighter blue blouse and a small French blue hat, Miss MacDonald appeared much more at ease talking about camping, games and the out-of-doors, with the Girl Scouts, than she did when she was forced to pose before the cameramen on her arrival Friday."

"She gave an interesting short talk to the girls. As she started to speak a noisy airplane swooped overhead with a deafening whirr which obliged her to pause. Much laughter was occasioned by her remark as it passed by, 'It's a very rude one, isn't it?'"

As Mrs. Hoover and Miss MacDonald were crossing one of the walks to the house, a Girl Scout, Dorothy Smith of Troop 26, stopped them asking if she might take a picture. They did and Dorothy's film is apt to be in demand in that troop.

You know the MacDonalds went first to the British Embassy, and from there made their formal call at the White House. Later they were house guests of the President of the United States and Mrs. Hoover. Describing this later visit an Associated Press dispatch says:

"Mrs. Hoover had the White House in its most homelike and neighborly mood. The historic mansion presented a quite different aspect from that which greeted Miss MacDonald on her first brief official call upon her arrival in Washington. Then she passed into the stately rooms with all the glitter of international formality. To-day it was the homelier, more domestic Executive Mansion that Mrs. Hoover likes. Many roses had gone in through the White House doors to augment the California-like charm of the permanent palm-room recently installed by the west window of the great upper hall.

"To this picture Mrs. Hoover, in her neighborliness, had arranged to add a dash of the spirit of American girlhood. She had 'asked in' her friends the Girl Scouts from 'The Little House.'

"These Girl Scouts and Mrs. Hoover are on such 'over-the-back-fence' terms that they exchange recipes and garden seeds and shrubbery. For she was their president before she was the President's wife. And her husband, Herbert Hoover, turned the first shovel-ful of dirt for the building of the Girl Scouts' 'Little House,' quaintest of all national headquarters."

It was long before he became President that Mr.

Hoover turned the first sod for the foundation of the "Little House" which was a part of the "Better Houses" educational program of the Federation of Womans Clubs—and later given to the Girl Scouts at the request of Mrs. Hoover who was then our President.

With the Troops

Lois Page Appointed Field Captain In Los Angeles

We are all proud of Miss Lois Page, one of our very own Girl Scouts, who has recently been appointed Secretary and Field Captain of the Los Angeles Girl Scouts. Lois is a student at the University of California and the Girl Scout office of Los Angeles has employed her for as much time as she can spare from her studies. She is Field Captain and will visit, organize and help troops throughout the city. We offer Lois our congratulations.

Lois Page was a member of the Owlette Troop of Rock Springs during her High School days, and when she went to Boulder to college she took a course in Camp Fire training, there being no Girl Scout elective. She made some very thoughtful studies on the likenesses



Miss Lois Page, an Owlette Girl Scout, who has recently been appointed Secretary and Field Captain of the Los Angeles Girl Scouts.

and differences of the two organizations, many of which were used in class. And certainly she demonstrated her belief in the fun of girls working and playing and planning together for worthwhile, wholesome, happy living.

When she came back to Rock Springs she became Captain of the Nightingales, retaining her leadership even when teaching forty miles from the city and it was necessary to have school on Friday night in order to give Saturday to troop activities. Last year Lois was a student at the Cheley National Training course at Estes Park. Her appointment is a matter of real satisfaction to her sister Scouts in Wyoming and we congratulate Los Angeles girls on the fineness and winsomeness of their new Field Captain.

Reliance Girls Will Share Club Improvements

Reliance girls are looking forward to the completion of the improvements on the Club Room they share with the women's organizations of Reliance. A new kitchen promises all sorts of cozy feasts.

Dancing

The Indians and Owlettes have been taking dancing lessons for which they are indebted to Miss Mary Leckie of Washington, D. C.

Miss Cornieleussen, Capt. Troop One, Ill

The girls of Troop One are anxiously waiting the complete recovery of their Captain, Miss Anna Cornieleussen, who has been ill at the Wyoming General Hospital, but is now convalescent at her home.

Winton Badgers

Scout Agnes Son, of the Rock Springs' Owlettes, gave signaling tests to the Winton Badgers on Friday evening, October 18th. Mrs. Jolly and her girls have established as a goal the plan to have every troop member a Second Class Scout. Miss Muriel Crawford of Hanna Girl Scouts will help Mrs. Jolly.

Miss Ruth Vail Teaching

Miss Ruth Vail, formerly an Owlette Scout, has gone to teach in the Fall River Basin country. Had Ruth stayed in town she had planned to help in Scouting leadership. She graduated from the University of Wyoming this year with an A. B. degree and is a natural leader of girls. We envy Ruth her experience teaching in the North Country.

Superior

We congratulate Superior girls on their two splendid new leaders, Mrs. Arthur White and Mrs. G. H. Burton. Mrs. White has had a lot of executive experience with the Junior League and other young women's organizations in her home city—Chicago. Mrs. G. H. Burton is the wife of the principal of Superior High School, is a Wyomingite, has been a Camp Fire Girl and is enthusiastic about girls' organizations as she is about her sorority. The Superior girls are indeed to be congratulated—the more since we learn from Mrs. Hugh McLean about their First Aid training plans. Watch Superior everybody.

Hanna

Hanna Girl Scouts never rest on past laurels. They resumed troop meetings after the summer, on Monday evening, September 30th. At Miss Dodd's request the girls asked Miss Lucille Johnston to be their captain. Miss Dodds lives some distance from town and was afraid she wouldn't always be able to get in. Miss A. Fligner and Miss Etta Dodds are lieutenants and a splendid program has been outlined by these leaders.

Mrs. Hoover Announces Gift to Girl Scouts

Did you all see the news reel in the movies, showing Mrs. Hoover making an announcement to the officers of the Girl Scout National Board in New York City? She told them that the American Relief Administration had commissioned her to announce a gift to the Girl Scouts of America of \$500,000 from its children's fund. The A. R. A., you will remember, is the organization of which President Hoover was head when, during the World War, the Belgian Relief Commission which he first organized, was reorganized to cover an enlarged scope and do relief, health and educational work for the children of all the other countries suffering from the effects of the war. Mrs. Hoover talked to the Board members too, so we who are Girl Scouts at a distance could feel her interest in us. And we could see Mrs. Choate's smile, reflection of an inspiringly lovely personality. We remember something she said at the last National Convention when she took Mrs. Hoover's place in the chair—in her beginning address: "Here there will be no room for personalities, here there will be the big rightness of things, and here there will be the right bigness of things."

Popcorn Balls For Thanksgiving

Pop the corn, putting but one layer of corn in the popper. Pick over corn, using good kernels only. Prepare about five quarts of popped corn. Put in a two-quart saucepan 2 cups of sugar, $\frac{2}{3}$ cup water and $\frac{1}{4}$ teaspoon cream of tartar. Stir until sugar is dissolved, then bring slowly to boiling point and boil without stirring.

Measure $\frac{1}{3}$ cup dark molasses into cup, add 2 tablespoons butter and a few grains of salt.

Test your boiling syrup by taking a little on a teaspoon and trying it in cold water. When syrup will crack, add molasses, butter and salt, again bring to boiling point and stir constantly until candy becomes very brittle when tried in cold water. This will be 286 degrees on the candy thermometer. Be careful that the mixture does not stick and burn.

Hold the saucepan in your left hand and pour mixture slowly over the popcorn, stirring with a wooden spoon held in the other hand, until every kernel has had a coating of candy.

Then take a spoonful at a time and with your hands shape it into balls.

Here's a Recipe For Maple Creams

Leona Baldwin is the Vermont Girl Scout who carried the Thanksgiving turkey to President Coolidge in 1925. The Washington Girl Scouts cooked it you remember, and President and Mrs. Coolidge came to the Girl Scouts' little house to eat it. This is Leona's favorite candy recipe:

Put one pound of maple sugar and a little water in a saucepan and cook it until it forms a ball when a bit is dropped in cold water.

Remove from fire and let cool until you can bear your hand on outside of pan. Stir or beat with egg beater until creamy.

An Exporter

Sam: "What are you doing now?"

Bo: "I'm an exporter."

Sam: "An exporter?"

Bo: "Yep, the Pullman company just fired me."

Our Little Folks

Fluffy's and Muffy's Famous Ride and What Came of It

FLUFFY and Muffy were two of the prettiest gray kittens that ever purred, and their little mistress, Betty, loved them dearly.

When school was over, in the afternoon, Betty would run home as fast as she could and hunt up Fluffy and Muffy. She had big pockets in her coat because Mother had made them big enough to carry books in, and she would put Fluffy in one pocket and Muffy in the other, then run to find Polly Dean. The two little girls and the two little kitties would play until it was dusk and they had to go home to supper.

One day, Fluffy and Muffy were playing tag in the hall and waiting for Betty to come home, when the door opened and in walked a strange lady. Fluffy and Muffy thought nothing of that, for Betty's father was a doctor, and strange people came to see him every day. Sometimes they played with the kitties. But behind this lady came a strange black dog; and when the lady went into the office and shut the door she left the dog in the hall.

The minute they saw him Fluffy and Muffy arched their little backs and the dog said, "Gr-r-r!" at them.

"Gr-r-r-r!" he growled. "Gr-r-r-r!" I'll bite you, little puss. I'll eat you!"

That's what they thought he said anyway even if he only meant: "Don't scratch me with your sharp claws, you little brats." They didn't wait a minute, though, they scampered away as fast as their little feet could carry them.

Kitties always run for trees or someplace high so they dashed up the hall-rack, scramble, scramble! And there on a hook hung the Doctor's nice wooly overcoat. Now they knew all about overcoats and that they made fine hiding places. So up the coat they scrambled and "pop!" went Fluffy into one pocket. Muffy had to hunt a bit for the other but presently "flop!" went Muffy into her pocket and before that black dog could say a horrid "Gr-r-r-r!" again there wasn't one speck of a kitty to be seen in the hall. So the dog had to sit still, he couldn't keep on growling with no one to growl at.

Very soon out came the strange lady. The Doctor opened the door for her, and what do you think? He was growling too! At least Fluffy and Muffy thought he said, "Gr-r-r-r!" just like the dog, and it did sound a bit like that although if any of you'd been behind the coat listening instead of the pussies in the pockets you'd have heard: "Bless us, no! Give up the Thanksgiving Day party this year! No, indeed! I'll see about it right away."

You can understand that since the kitties were frightened they kept quite quiet and in a minute the Doctor slipped into that big coat, went outdoors and helped the lady into her automobile, then jumped into his own little car. Then off they flew. It wasn't really a bit like their walks in Betty's pockets, but every time they would start to look out to see what was going on, the Doctor would growl again, "No party! Absurd!" and it sounded so fierce they'd flop down and keep as quiet as mice.

By and by, they stopped in front of a big brick building, and up the steps ran the Doctor, and down the hall and into a room where a group of people were seated around a table—in conference. Everybody turned to look at the Doctor and somebody offered him a chair but he didn't even wait to sit down.

"What's all this I hear?" he said. "No Thanksgiving Day party for the children? What's the matter?"

Several people, including the chairman, answered at once. "No money for foolishness this year!" said they.

"No especial value," said another.

"Not good for them," said the third. "We voted not to have it," said the chairman.

And Fluffy knew there was something terribly wrong. None of Betty's pals ever talked like that when Fluffy was in Betty's pocket. The voices were so cold and crisp and cross. And Fluffy couldn't get to Muffy of course. It was terribly frightening. She felt she couldn't stand it another minute. "Me-ow!" she said and climbed out of the pocket and up on the Doctor's shoulder. "Me-ow!" she protested the unkindness in the voices. "Me-ow!" she called to Muffy. "Are you all right?" she asked. "I'm afraid of this, aren't you?"

"Me-ow" softly answered Muffy. Now the folks in that sober Board Meeting could see Fluffy on the Doctor's shoulder but they couldn't see Muffy as her answer came in a faint echo. And they couldn't imagine where she was. They looked everywhere for her, even under the table.

The chairman got a bit impatient. He called order and as he did so the Doctor started his grumbling again, "The idea, no party! Humph! Why? Humph-ph-mph!"

Fluffy was frightened again and called "Me-ow!" "How are you, Muffy?"

And every time the Doctor scolded, Fluffy's "Me-ow" told her fright. And everybody had to see her. And Muffy's tiny answering "Me-ow" from the depth of the Doctor's pocket seemed to come as an echo to the answering protest to some member of the board. It grew funny—and funnier and fun-

nier to those members who were not taking part in the discussion.

"The idea, the idea, no party!" scolded the Doctor.

"Me-ow! Me-ow! Me-ow!" said Fluffy.

"It would save some money!" said a board member.

"Me-ow!" echoed Muffy.

"It's the children's Thanksgiving, they miss enough!" scolded the Doctor.

"Me-ow! Me-ow! so say I!" said Fluffy.

Fluffy in her fright and the Doctor in his indignation seemed a strong army against the other board members.

"They should have a party," stormed the Doctor.

"Me-ow! Me-ow!" said Fluffy.

"Could it be managed?" said a fat lady.

"Me-ow! come and get me," said Muffy and it sounded like "please" and again everybody began looking for the second pussy, under the table, everywhere. Somebody laughed. No one can keep on being mean when they laugh.

"I move we have a Thanksgiving Party for all the children of this institution," said a pompous gentleman.

"Me-ow! Me-ow! I second the motion," said Muffy in the pocket. And again they laughed.

"Carried," said the Chairman as the Doctor put

both poor Fluffy and Muffy in one pocket, shook hands with the strange lady and started home.

Betty had missed her kitties but she forgave them when she learned that they'd helped plan for the Thanksgiving Party at the Children's Home, where her father who was a member of its Board of Directors had taken her once and she'd gotten acquainted with ever so many dandy boys and girls.

Grosjean Trio Gave Delightful Children's Concert

For musically conscious Rock Springs the program of the Grosjean Concert Company was splendidly selected. Consisting of dialogue impersonations, songs and xylophone numbers, the music was perhaps most enjoyed—and the ventriloquist's boy of course. "Eddie" was a real favorite and was asked back again even if he was rather contrary and not a little rude.

All the young folks enjoyed "Children's Old Timers Day"—or their first gathering in the new Old Timers Community Building. And the concert company played up to their young audience, and the honor of playing the first stage performance of the new building.

It was a wonderful Saturday afternoon. Such days for mid-October! Bright and mellow and windless!

The various Community Councils are indebted to those who drove children in to the concert, and we should also like to thank the teachers and friends who helped usher.

Superintendent T. H. Butler of Rock Springs was chairman and introduced the trio.



"Good-bye Grosjean Concert Trio, we enjoyed your program a lot," say one thousand little folks in the Old Timers' Community Building.

News About All of Us

Rock Springs

Miss Betty Willson has returned to St. Louis, Mo., where she will attend school at the Washington University.

John Subic, of No. 4 Mine, is erecting a new home on Seventh Street.

John Yenko, who has been confined to his home with injuries the past month, has recovered and again returned to work.

Angus Hatt and H. F. Sholty planned a hunt in the South Country and brought back a deer and an antelope.

Mrs. Morgan F. Roberts is rapidly recovering from her recent illness.

Mr. and Mrs. John Corazza are the proud parents of a baby son born at the Wyoming General Hospital on Sunday, September 22nd.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Johnson entertained at a card party at their home on Vermont Street, on Thursday, October 3rd.

Miss Thelma McGregor is recovering from an operation for appendicitis undergone at the Wyoming General Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Walsh visited at the home of P. J. Ward, in Superior, on Sunday, October 6th.

Joseph Iredale has returned to work after a protracted illness.

Verne Sather and Ernest Dunn, who have been seriously ill with spinal meningitis, are both slowly recovering.

James Murray, who has been employed at Reliance, has accepted a position in No. 4 Mine.

Alfred Russell and John Strock have returned from a hunting trip to the Jackson Hole country. Each brought home an elk.

Mrs. George N. Darling has returned from Evanston where she visited at the home of Mrs. A. V. Quinn.

George Smith is confined to his home on Fourth Street with illness.

Henry Davis, Richard Stanton and Jack Manning each killed an antelope in the country south of Rock Springs.

Word has been received that Robert Muir, Sr., is ill with pneumonia at a San Francisco hospital.

Harold Cook and Howard Young have returned from a hunting trip in the Jackson Hole Country.

Frank A. Pugh and Edward T. Melvin have accepted positions in the Electrical Department.

Mike Matosevich has purchased a new Ford coupe.

LeRoy, the young son of Mrs. Mike Rennie, is confined to the Wyoming General Hospital with spinal meningitis.

Harriet Outsen is in Cheyenne where she recently underwent an operation.

Hanna

Mr. and Mrs. J. Huhtala motored to the Ekola ranch for a week-end visit recently.

O. G. Sharrer, Mine Superintendent of Hanna, is confined to his home while convalescing from an attack of pneumonia.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Brindley have been visiting in Rawlins.

Reverend and Mrs. O. L. Peckenpaugh and family have arrived to take care of the Methodist church and congregation.

Mr. and Mrs. William Jones spent a recent week-end

at the Griffey Ranch.

Frank Hearne has purchased a new Oakland sedan.

Among the deer hunters who have enjoyed hunts this season are: Robert White, Joseph Dickinson, James Campbell, Job White, Roy Bedford, George Pannaman, James While, F. E. Ford, Bill Wright, John Hudson, John Hughes, Ben Cook, Jack Glad, William Freeman, Neill Glad and Joe Jones. No wonder the deer climb the mountains.

S. I. Rodda and Howard and Tom Rodda were dinner guests of the Fords at the Hanna hotel on Monday, October 14th.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Henkell of Rock Springs have been visiting in Hanna.

Mrs. John Anselmi and her son have gone to California.

Mrs. Jennie Jackson was the complimented guest of a dinner given by Mr. and Mrs. James Massey at Parco on October 11th.

Mr. and Mrs. James Hearne motored to Rawlins on business recently.



Mr. and Mrs. George Wales of Hanna.



Margaret Buehler of Hanna in a dress which has been in her mother's family for 104 years.

Reliance

Reliance girls and women are looking forward to the completion of the improvements on the new club room.

The interest of our town is centering itself around the school and school doings.

Mrs. James Libby of Rock Springs spent the afternoon of Tuesday, October 15th, with Mrs. James Rafferty.

Mrs. Harry Lawrence entertained at an informal afternoon in honor of Mrs. A. Ware of Chicago, who is visiting her sister, Mrs. Dave Freeman, here.

Mrs. J. Rafferty, Jr., entertained a group of friends for bridge and tea recently.

Mrs. Hugh Kelly has been visiting at the home of Mrs. W. C. Pryde, Rock Springs.

Superintendent M. Medill attended the lecture given by Dr. C. H. Fulton at the Rock Springs' High School auditorium.

Mrs. A. Ware who is visiting her sister, Mrs. D. Freeman, has been the honoree of several pretty luncheons and teas during her stay.

Mr. Rudolph Ebeling says he wouldn't mind if there were a world series every month.

The store employees are our best baseball fans.

Superior

Mrs. Pat Nugent of Denver is here on a visit.

A baby girl arrived at the Louis Bertagnolli home, Friday, September 7th, 1929.

C. A. Dean, manager of the U. P. Store, was a business visitor in Denver during the month.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Little, of Diamondville, were guests during the month, of their daughter, Mrs. Harry Armstrong.

Leo Arnoldi is the new clerk in the U. P. Store, succeeding Miss Pavolich, who has moved to Rock Springs.

Miss Freda Moore is enjoying a visit with home folks. Miss Moore is attending a training school for nurses in Salt Lake City.

Dr. A. Davis made a hurried trip to Cheyenne, Sunday, October 6, 1929.

Green River defeated Superior on Friday, October 4, on

the local football field 25 to 0, scoring touchdowns in the first three quarters as result of end runs. Superior could not gain consistently enough to get a marker and so were held scoreless for the second time this season.

Ralph Russell, Superintendent of the Superior Schools, has been attending the State Teachers' Association at Thermopolis. The program as advertised is one of the best in the history of the Association.

Winton

Winton is proud of the success of Miss Anna Herd who has been accepted as a music student at the Lamont School of Music in Denver. Winton Woman's Club entertained at an informal tea in her honor on Friday afternoon, October 11th, when she was presented with a handsome gift.

The dance sponsored by the local union on Saturday evening, October 19th, was a tremendous success. New chairs will be purchased for the Union Hall with the proceeds.



When Junior Brown of Superior gets a holiday from driving his Union Pacific 9000, he plans to fish a bit.

the local football field 25 to 0, scoring touchdowns in the first three quarters as result of end runs. Superior could not gain consistently enough to get a marker and so were held scoreless for the second time this season.

Ralph Russell, Superintendent of the Superior Schools, has been attending the State Teachers' Association at Thermopolis. The program as advertised is one of the best in the history of the Association.

Mr. Robert Jolly is convalescent after a severe attack of intestinal flu.

Mr. A. Piper is in the hospital as a result of an automobile accident which occurred Saturday evening.

Mrs. James Besso is ill and confined to the hospital.

Mrs. Albert Schlang and daughter, Thyrell, have returned from an extended visit in the East.

The kiddies all enjoyed the show given for them at the Community House in Rock Springs on Saturday, 12th. Cars were donated to take the children to town which was greatly appreciated.

Mrs. D. Spence has been substituting for Miss Tucker during her illness.

Misses Betty Thomas and Anna Herd have left for Denver.

The Woman's Club party on Thursday, October 24th, was a huge success.

Miss Gertrude Bird is convalescent after an operation for appendicitis at the Wyoming General Hospital.

Cumberland

Gordon Wilde is attending school at Coalville, Utah, this winter.

George Hunter, Lawrence Goddard, and Melvin Dexter are working at the Union Pacific shops in Evanston, Wyo.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Anderson and Mr. Wm. McPhie have returned from a business trip to Salt Lake City, Utah.

The infant son born to Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Tremelling, September 20th, has been named Jerald.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Williams and children have returned from a vacation spent at Salt Lake City, Utah.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Petrovich announce the arrival of a son born October 4th, 1929.

Miss Melba Serafield has returned to her home at Boise, Idaho. While here, Melba was the house guest of Mrs. Pape Walsh.

The following have purchased new radios for the winter: Clyde Homan, James Kallas, Wm. Edwards, P. A. Young, Walt Johnson, Anna Miller, John Titmus, Eddie Bakka, Mrs. Seth Ackerlund and Axel Johnson.

Billy McPhie, son of Wm. McPhie, who has been ill, is recovering nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. Tat Titmus of Evanston have been visiting with Mrs. Titmus' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Robinson.

William Bergren has gone to Oakland, California, to attend the Polytechnic School.

Rock Springs Drug Co., Inc.

T. C. CHIDESTER, Prop.

.....
“COURTESY AND SERVICE”
.....

*A Full Line of New Christmas Gifts
and Novelties.*

See them before buying elsewhere.

744 Pilot Butte Ave. Phone 325	No. Front & K Sts. Phone 234
ROCK SPRINGS, WYO.	

Until there's a greater name than **EDISON**
---there'll never be a greater **RADIO!**
CHIPP'S, 607 No. Front St., Rock Springs

Tono

Mr. John Isaacson has been confined to his home for the past three months on account of a severe attack of rheumatism.

Mr. and Mrs. Steve Oversby, from Longview, Washington, visited in Tono with friends and relatives.

A group of men formed an overnight fishing party Saturday evening, October 5th. They went to the Toutle River and all reported a good catch. Those included in the party were Mr. M. J. Mardicott, Fred Planeta and Horace Eggerl.

Mrs. Hamilton and daughter who have been visiting at the home of Mrs. Hamilton's brother, Mr. Bert Holmes, left for their home October 1st, for Burlington, Iowa.

Tono Community Club held its regular monthly business meeting October 2nd, in the Tono Club House, with a large number of members present. At this time various matters of business were transacted. The Tono Community Club will give a public card party October 30th, which is going to be a Whoopee.

Mr. Geo. Brook and Mr. A. Steward, from Brainbridge Island, visited old timers in Tono.

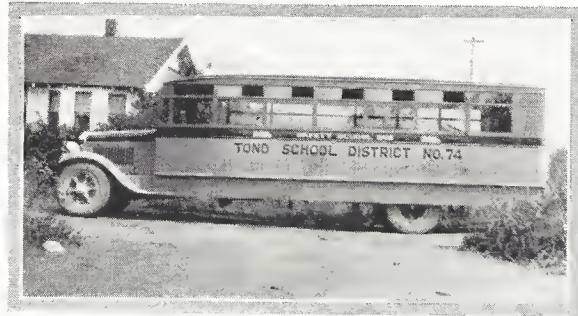


Dolores Smith of Tono would like to have us admire her mother's prize squash.

Among some of the Tono men that formed a hunting party the first of the month, were James Corcoran, John Hudson, J. W. Forsyth, Perry Richardson, and John Monaghan. They went to Hoods Canal and returned with two deer.

Mrs. M. J. Mardicott, chairman of the Bridge Club, called a special meeting, at her home on the hill, for discussion of inviting four new members to the Bridge Club. The following ladies were voted upon and taken into the club as regular members, Mesdames John Porich, John Hudson, Henry Brierley and Chas. Richardson. Now the club has 16 members.

A very attractive going away shower was held at the



Tono's new school bus.

The
Cottage Art Studio
South Front Street
Opposite U. P. Depot

*The Most Up-to-Date Studio in
Rock Springs*

Open 9 A. M. to 6 P. M. and
any evening by appointment.

We carry an up-to-date line in Picture Frames,
also many novelties for Christmas.

Get your portraits taken early to avoid
disappointment during the
Christmas rush.

Phone
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Good Cheap Closed
Used Cars
For Winter Driving

Hupmobile Coupe
A-1 Mechanical Condition
Motor Overhauled—New Battery
\$175.00

Overland Whippet Coupe
New Tires—Runs Fine—\$95.00

Dodge Sedan
A-1 Condition—\$145.00

Many Others, All Priced Low.
Call and See Them.
Easy Terms —o— Fair Trades

THAYER MOTOR CO.

We Never Close

**STUDEBAKERS
SALES SERVICE**

home of Mr. and Mrs. William Martina, Wednesday evening, September 25th, 1929, in honor of Miss Mae Flani who left the following Saturday for Ellensburg to attend the Ellensburg State Normal School. Miss Flani will be a senior at the school this fall. The Martina home was beautifully decorated with autumn leaves placed attractively about the rooms. The evening was spent in playing cards and dancing. At the close of the evening a lovely luncheon was served from a beautifully appointed table. A very pleasant surprise was received by the honor guest when she was presented with a quilted silk dressing robe with best wishes for a successful school year.

Miss Elizabeth Ring and Miss Ruby Barber were among those that left Tono, the first of October, for the Ellensburg Normal School.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Schuck of Centralia, have moved into Tono and will live for the time being with Mrs. Schuck's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ring.

Mrs. Bert Holmes, who has been confined to the St. Lukes Hospital for over a month, is at her home again and friends were glad to learn that she is much improved in health and hopes to be out in a short time.

Miss Celia Flani is working at the Crystal Shop at Centralia.

Mr. Patrick Corcoran has accepted a position in the Industrial Insurance Division in the State Capitol Building at Olympia, Washington.

Mrs. Thelda Becker from Issaquah spent the week with her sister, Mrs. Chas. Friend, and family.

Miss Margaret Thomas, former resident of Tono and who taught at Chehalis last year, is teaching at Bucoda, Washington, this year.

Mr. L. A. McBratney received word of the death of his brother, Mr. Earl McBratney of Olympia, Monday morning September 16th, at six-thirty o'clock. Mr. and Mrs. McBratney and daughter, Ezzlin, immediately went to Olympia where they assisted in making arrangements for his burial.

Cudahy's

PURITAN

Bacon
Hams
Lard

MR. J. S. WEPPNER
Representative
Rock Springs, Wyoming

"The Taste Tells"

THE CUDAHY PACKING CO.
of Nebraska
NORTH SALT LAKE, UTAH

Business Opportunities

A We do not believe in the maxim that "Opportunity knocks but once."

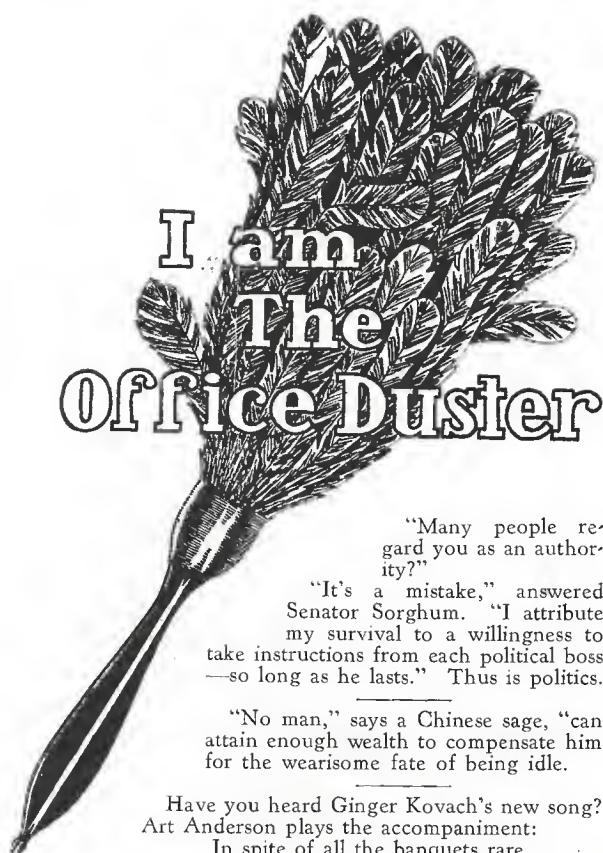
BUT we do believe this: The man who does not accumulate a little money is never able to grasp opportunities though they might come every week.

A systematic method of saving is the surest means of preparing for business or other opportunities.

Open a savings account at the Rock Springs National Bank today and deposit regularly.

ROCK SPRINGS NATIONAL BANK
ROCK SPRINGS, WYOMING

Open mine pay-days from 6 to 8 P. M.



"Many people regard you as an authority?"

"It's a mistake," answered Senator Sorghum. "I attribute my survival to a willingness to take instructions from each political boss—so long as he lasts." Thus is politics.

"No man," says a Chinese sage, "can attain enough wealth to compensate him for the wearisome fate of being idle."

Have you heard Ginger Kovach's new song? Art Anderson plays the accompaniment: In spite of all the banquets rare,

Fit for an emperor's wishing,
They donned their toughest togs with care
And said, "We're going fishing."

Here's to a nice fat turkey and all the fixings everybody.

The morning after Doctor Fulton's visit and lectures Engineer Zimmerman was found poring over a school note book at 8 A. M. He'd forgotten to go home. "What ever is the matter?" asked Mr. Swann when he came down. "You look fagged." "I'm studying—that quizz today," murmured the engineer.

Let's count the things we could be thankful for.

Turkey Time Treats
May be hard to beat,
But if we cooked "Bunny's" turkey
It might be—a bit murky.

To know what you prefer instead of humbly saying "Amen" to what the world tells you, you ought to prefer to have kept your soul alive.—R. L. Stevenson.

Expression is as important as impression; as the story goes of the lady who wept over the sufferings of the hero in the play, while her coachman was frozen to death, waiting for her outside. Indeed if we remember our psychology there is no impression without expression.

So many Superior hunters were successful in their big game hunts that all the Thanksgiving turkeys are being saved for Christmas.

The golf enthusiasts say that hunting may come and hunting may go, but golf goes on forever.

Armistice Day may not be called "Peace Day" but its rejoicing was because of the coming of peace.

Winter is creeping on—

The NIGHTS ARE GETTING COLDER

Come In and Let Us Show You Our

All Wool Blankets
At Reasonable Prices.

We Also Have
PART WOOL and COTTON Blankets
at Reduced Prices.

Do not forget that
we have the latest
patterns in

**Rayon Bed
Spreads**

WASHINGTON UNION COAL COMPANY STORE
TONO, WASHINGTON

Peace and plenty make Thanksgiving Day.

The Union Pacific bowling leaguers made so many strikes the other night, it sounded like the Armistice Day false alarm.

Doctor Fulton insisted that he was sure not any of our girls would ever be President—and this in a state which elected the first woman Governor.

Nice Lady (to Messrs. Dewar and Holbrook hunting golf ball)—“I'll tell you where it is if it isn't cheating.”

Let Something Good Be Said

When over the fair fame of friend or foe
The shadow of disgrace shall fall; instead
Of words of blame or proof of this and so,
Let something good be said.

John: “Doctor, six months ago you advised me to take up golf to get my mind off my work.”

Doctor: “Yes.”

John: “Well, for goodness' sake prescribe something to get it back again.”

First Security Bank of Rock Springs

Rock Springs, Wyo.

CONDENSED STATEMENT OF CONDITION

October 4, 1929

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts.....	\$ 1,102,534.35
Banking House, Furniture and Fixtures	126,655.77
Other Real Estate.....	48,885.28
Other Assets	2,331.25
Cash and Due from Banks	605,884.53
U. S. Municipal and Listed Securities	413,189.75
TOTAL CASH RESOURCES.....	1,019,074.28
Total Resources	\$ 2,299,480.93

LIABILITIES

Capital	\$ 100,000.00
Surplus	100,000.00
Profits and Reserves.....	91,240.11
DEPOSITS	2,008,240.82

Total Liabilities

\$ 2,299,480.93

✓

DEPOSIT GROWTH

May 9, 1928.....	\$24,566,684.10
June 30, 1928.....	25,206,461.20
Oct. 3, 1928.....	27,873,549.30
Dec. 31, 1928.....	35,283,722.75
Mar. 27, 1929.....	40,655,036.21
June 29, 1929.....	42,403,383.01
Oct. 4, 1929.....	43,402,991.38

✓

CONSOLIDATED STATEMENT

of

First Security Corporation System of Banks

October 4, 1929

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts.....	\$23,373,115.66
Banking House, Furniture & Fixtures.	1,014,739.20
Other Real Estate.....	234,117.85
Other Securities	906,287.83
Bonds Securing Circulation.....	500,000.00
5% Redemption Fund.....	25,000.00
Customers' Liability vs Letters of Credit	2,990.00
Other Assets	88,635.39
Cash and Due From Banks	\$11,743,708.77
Call Money, U. S. Municipal and Listed Securities	11,167,712.08

TOTAL CASH RESOURCES..... 22,911,420.85

Total Resources

\$49,056,306.78

LIABILITIES

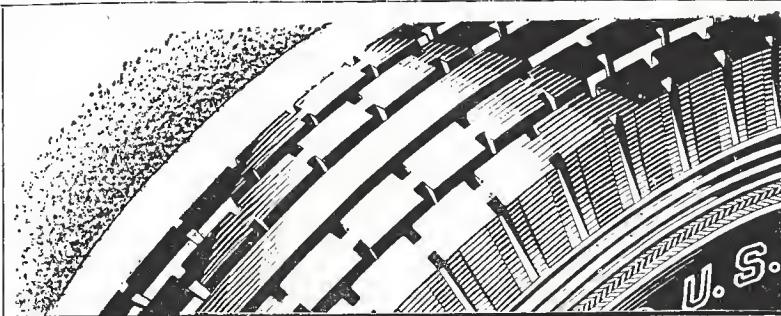
Capital	\$ 2,386,000.00
Surplus	934,000.00
Profits and Reserves.....	1,841,025.40
Circulation	489,300.00
Customers' Letters of Credit.....	2,990.00
DEPOSITS	43,402,991.38

Total Liabilities

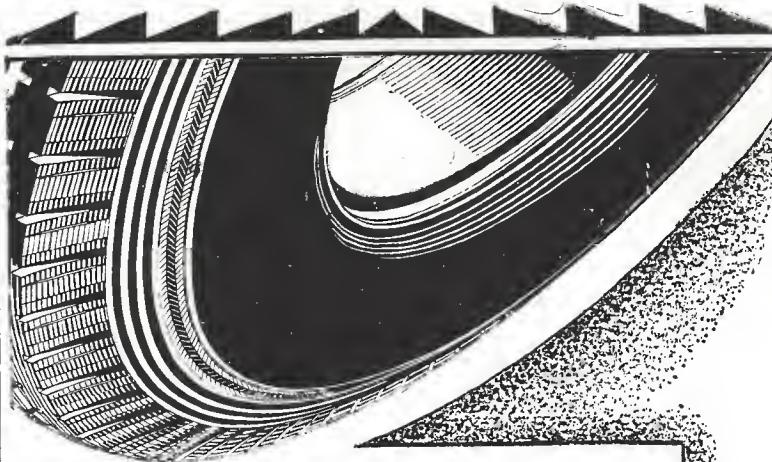
\$49,056,306.78

✓

Successful banking is founded on two simple, fundamental principles: namely—CONFIDENCE AND SAFETY. That these principles are held inviolate by the FIRST SECURITY CORPORATION SYSTEM OF BANKS is evidenced by these statements. Such strength and progress can only be attained by adhering to these principles, together with the desire and facilities to render unequalled service to the INTERMOUNTAIN COUNTRY.



**EXTRA HEAVY
For Hard Driving -
*The new U.S. ROYAL***



Know the confidence that comes from driving on U. S. Royals. They are big, extra-heavy tires, armored with sturdy rubber tread blocks that can stand any kind of hard going.

The new Royals are proof against the roughest roads, gravel, stone, crumbling concrete, ruts and road holes. They are built for long mileage under any driving conditions.

U. S. Royals are made to fit any standard make of car in any model.

Made by the world's largest rubber producer.

U. S. Royal Cord Tires

New Low Prices In Effect

Sold On Convenient Payments

**The Union Pacific
Coal Co. Stores**

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Reliance
Winton
Superior
Hanna
Cumberland

All in Wyoming

Artificial light *cannot give us Summer joys,*
 but it can and will help make Fall and Winter evenings
 pleasant and comfortable; it can and will save studious
 children's eyes from tiring and aid mother's eyes when
 sewing or darning.

Proper electric lighting more than pays for itself
in happy hours at home and brighter eyes at school.

SOUTHERN WYOMING ELECTRIC COMPANY
 ROCK SPRINGS, WYOMING

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 SIDE
 STATE
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"The Peoples Bank"

The friendly bank on the busy corner.

WESTERN
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North Front Street

Rock Springs

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT

Quality Foods
 Real Good Service

FIRST CLASS SODA FOUNTAIN

A trial will convince you of our superiority.

A CHRYSLER MOTORS PRODUCT

Excellence

—that is long-lived

Any comparison of the Dodge Six with other cars at its price reveals this truth: the Dodge Six is built to perform more capably—to serve more dependably—to last longer. Body construction is stancher. Its motor has greater piston displacement—finer pistons—more piston rings—more crankshaft bearings. It has a deeper frame with more cross members—longer springs—better brakes—bigger tires. In every detail that assures finer performance, safety, dependability and long-lived excellence, the Dodge Six excels.

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204 Elk Street

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The Old Reliable Firm for Used Cars.

WE BACK THEM UP FOR SERVICE.

Just now we have a choice
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One 1927 Master Sedan . \$650.00

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Several other different makes at real bargains.

COME AND SEE THEM.

They may be purchased on terms.

Real Barbecued MEATS

See them Barbecued

BARBECUE INN

Two doors West of Play-More

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LABOR TEMPLE

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Window Glass,
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Ammunition, Cartridges and Everything Needed
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A full and complete line of

WALK-OVER SHOES
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Cookies—Cakes—Crackers

because they're made of the purest ingredients, baked fresh each day in the West's most modern plant by "Your Supreme Bakers."

for instance — try "SUPREME" Salad Wafers, dainty salted soda crackers, and "SUPREME" Graham Crackers, delightful, honey-flavored graham.



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[every Monday evening at 7 o'clock, Mountain Standard time, and hear the "SUPREME SERENADERS" program, featured by The Merchants Biscuit Co., "SUPREME BAKERS" of deliciously good things to eat.]

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UNION SPECIALIST SHOE SHOP

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Cold Weather Clothes

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Rock Springs Floral Shop

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315 North Front Street

Rock Springs

CUT FLOWERS AND PLANTS

For All Occasions

Leading Florist of the District

GIVE US A CALL

Phone 61

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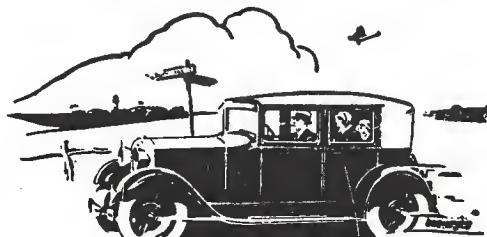
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EXPERT VULCANIZING

*Firestone and
Seiberling
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*The most modern tire shop in the
State of Wyoming*

BUY YOUR FORD HERE



New Rordor Sedan
\$625
(F.O.B. Detroit)

Free Inspection Service at 500, 1,000 and 1,500 miles

This includes a check-up of the battery, generator charging rate, distributor, carburetor adjustment, lights, brakes, shock absorbers, tire inflation and steering gear. The engine oil is also changed and the chassis lubricated. A check-up of wheel alignment and spring shackles is included as part of the 1,500 mile inspection. Everything is free except the cost of new oil and grease.

Come in and see all the Newest Ford Cars



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You can't go wrong—

In our field there are many good coffees, in buying one of them you hardly can go wrong—you are sure to get your money's worth, but if you buy Scowcroft's Blue Pine Coffee you get that sweet freshness that comes only of the highest grade, properly blended coffees, vacuum packed in a sanitary key opening can, and "Full o'Flavor."

Union Motor Company

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Storage -- Oil -- Gasoline

Complete Garage Service

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That Automatic Washer

at \$99.50

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THE UNION PACIFIC COAL COMPANY STORES

"Where Your Dollar is a Big Boy All the Time"

Rock Springs

Reliance

Winton

Superior

Cumberland

Hanna